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A Ditty of Despair.

We had sweet dreams the other night,
When all around was still—
We dreamed we saw a host of folks
Pay up their printer's bill.
We wish the dream would come to pass,
And our empty pockets fill—
Tar da ump a te diddle dum,
Te tump te iddle dill.

Flattery.

O! it is worse than mockery to list to the flatterer's tone;
To lend a ready ear to thoughts the cheek must blush to own;
To hear the red lip whispered of, and the flowing curl and eye
Made constant theme of eulogy extravagant and high;
And the charm of person worshiped in a homage offered not
To the perfect charm of virtue, and the majesty of thought.

The Home Heart.

The babe that nestled in my arms coos for me but in dreams;
The prattler crowned with golden curls lives but in memory's gleams;
What marvel, then, that loving fear blends with the pride and joy
That watches, on his manhood's verge, the bold and bonny boy?

The happy smile of infancy still wreathes his rosy lips,
The fearless light of childhood's eyes knows nothing of eclipse;
But firmer tread and stronger clasp attest the rolling years,
While growing, daring thought and will awake the woman fears.

My son, a wiser hand than mine will shape the onward way,
A greater Power soothe thy night and guide thee through the day.
So, in a patient impotence, I strive to stand apart,
Only praying, for thy father's sake, oh, keep the frank home heart!

Keep the pure instinct charity, the trust in all things fair,
The hope that mid each earthly cloud still feels the sunshine there;
The faith in goodness, love, and truth, that, spite of fault and fall,
Looks on the bright world God has made, and owns His touch on all.

So shall the light fool spring unharmed along the perilous path,
So shall the brave hand clasp and keep the one immortal wreath.
By the yearning of the lonely life, whose chiefest joy thou art,
Oh, darling of our severed lives, keep still the fresh home heart!

THE BASKET OF FLOWERS.

I wondered what peculiar taste could have induced either the designers or decorators of the craft to have clapped such a preposterous thing as a flower basket on the stern of that ship. I was seated on a dock near Hunter's Point watching the loading of a petroleum vessel—a queer, old-fashioned bark. Had the owner or skipper any floral proclivities? Perhaps some practical hand in a ship yard—a master in the art of hacking figure-heads of dolphins or cornucopias all out of solid oak—some one who might have been a Thorswalden but for the want of opportunity, had eliminated that flower basket from his inner consciousness. Just as likely it might have been the production, so far as the poetical conception of it went, of some captain through whose composition there ran a latent vein of romance. Who could tell but that in years long gone by the woman the captain had loved had been associated with a basket of flowers? So he might have gone straight to the ship-yard, all aglow, inspired for the moment, and in a cheery voice said, "Here, carpenter, cut me out a basket of flowers. Do it good. I ain't particular about the kind of flowers, so that there is plenty of them, and that the basket is all right. Put two handles on the basket." And so to work fifty years ago went the carpenter, who had followed the sea in his younger days, and the artist, with adze and gouge in hand, had possibly got into a quandary over the job, for quite likely he was more familiar with tangled seaweed than with the primmer garden flowers. So in great mental travail he must have solved the question by taking as a pattern his mother's old-fashioned sampler, on which in cross-stitch was depicted a floral offering, and copied it all out in wood and stuck it on the stern of that vessel, and felt satisfied with it, though a stiffer or more impossible flower basket never was made. Undoubtedly once it was colored with hues as bright and varied as a rainbow, and shown out resplendantly as the ship's stern, and was reflected in summer seas, and was the envy of other skippers. But when I saw it all its bloom was gone, for it had been painted all over a glaring yellow, and was as ugly as sin. Ornamenting the stern of a petroleum ship, odorous with the most villainous of smells, that poor old flower basket seemed horribly out of place.

"Captain, sir?" I made bold to say to a man in the dock, who was giving some instructions as to the moorings of the vessel.

"Just so, sir," was the reply of a fine, hearty-looking man. "Here, Mr. Mathias"—this was to a person evidently the mate—"have this hawser eased. Take out the double hitch, and don't jam the knot. It's too tight. It would take as much as five minutes to unreeve that knot; ain't you got *sabe* enough to know that when you are taking on board this kind of dangerous stuff, alongside of the factory as makes it, the whole place is just as likely as not to be on fire any minute? Tell that hand forard at the fall to watch the capstan and them spiles here and to loosen the hawser with the tide. She can't chafe much. It ain't a bad plan to have an ax, and a sharp one, always ready, so that a fellow can cut his lucky and run. Capt. Billy Magruder saved his brig a year and a half ago, at this very dock, from being burned up, because he had a carpenter's hatchet handy. You was wanting me, sir?" said the captain. "What can I do for you?"

"Only this," I replied; "I am very little nautical, and my experience does not go beyond yachting; but I have, I think, a kind of memory for ships. Did I not see this ship at New Bedford; she was then in the whaling business some years ago?"

"Exactly so, sir. You are right. Maybe you found her out by the carving on her stern. She is a queer old craft, built as they only built 'em fifty years ago. She has been kept up, though, all the time right through, and the oil is so soaked into her timbers that there is no rot in her. For nigh on to thirty years she pitched and tumbled on the Pacific, and many a whale she has had alongside of her, and tried out, and if all the money she has earned was in my pocket or in yourn, or only halved between us, why, I, for one, make bold to say that I wouldn't be here stowing away coal-oil. The petroleum business is a kind of resting place for old-fashioned ships. It used to be the lumber trade, but now lots of the old stagers go into coal-oil."

"It is, then, a kind of charnel-house for decayed vessels?"

"Well, that's it, pretty much. I seed you looking at her stern. It's a real nice bit of work that carving. Them flowers is all buttercups and cowslips and sunflowers now from their color. There is a queer yarn about this here ship which I don't mind telling. I am fresh in her, that is to say, it will be a year this coming February since I took hold of her. I ain't had much luck, that is for my time of life, and had hoped at my age to be something more than captain of an oil-craft; but luck is everything. Now, we seafaring men keep the run somehow of all the ships and the stories about 'em. You see, some ships bring luck and others don't. I've known a ship that mostly always made money for her owners, but always killed her captains. I knowed one bark that made every skipper as sailed her take to drink. You see, the story about this ship I got from the man as sailed her before me; and during her whole life she ain't had but five men to handle her, and four of 'em, of which I am one, has been on her during the last ten years. Afore that, for nigh on to forty years, only one man sailed her. Before the keel of this ship was laid, there was a seafaring man as sailed out of Maine. That man struck salt water airly, and hadn't no education when he was young, but lots of pluck. In them days, fifty year ago, passengers used to take the regular liners from Boston or New York and go to Charleston. That sailor man was before the mast. He was a handsome, civil kind of a fellow, and was learning his duty fast. There came once aboard the brig he was on, which was a Charleston liner—one of them big Boston bugs—one of them aristocrats of the old time—with a sick daughter, his only che-ild." My captain, I saw here, was inclined to be melodramatic, as he insisted on this peculiar, eccentric subdivision of a single syllable.

"The v'yage was a long one, and Jack's duty it was to go down below and hand that young miss on deck, and put her like a frostbitten flower in the sun, for they thought she was dying. Now this rich man's cheild didn't care a brass farden for Jack, but Jack, who was an ass, cared for her. When they got South, Jack put the lady in her carriage at Charleston, and bid her good-bye, and didn't say nothing more. That rich man's cheild came pretty near dying in Charleston, and Jack kept calling every day, with the captain's compliments, so he said, to see how she was getting on; but they wasn't the captain's compliments, but his own. She didn't get any better or much worse, but kept backing and filling. When it got to be time for Jack's brig to go home, the girl's father he came in person on board to thank the old man for his civility in sending so often to make inquiries about his daughter. Now, this made the captain stare, for the old skipper, after he had dumped the party on the Charleston wharf, had no more thought about 'em than of an odd cask of nails. So the story got about the ship, and the crew ran poor Jack about it, as shipmates will, until Jack got most wild. But they knowed Jack didn't allow much chaffing, so after a regular knock-down or so, they let Jack alone. Jack stayed by that brig all that winter, she going regularly on her trips, and he finding out how the young woman was making out. She stayed South most a year, and then Jack learnt she was coming home in another vessel. What does he do but leaves his own craft and ships in the other one, and comes home with the young woman. Jack had brushed up mighty in the twelvemonth, though he wasn't nothing more than a sailor. The father didn't know him no more than you could tell one link of a chain cable from another, but his daughter did. I disremember exactly how the yarn goes on here, but as sure as you are born the rich man's daughter and Jack got to love one another unbeknownst to the father.

"Now, fifty years ago a man that commanded a ship wasn't thought no mean shakes of. Now-a-days he is mighty low down, and ain't considered as much account as a head waiter in a dining-saloon. It was agreed between 'em that Jack should fight it through and get a ship, and that then, if the old man didn't agree to it, they would look out for themselves. So he did, and he went to South America round the Horn and was gone three years, and come back second mate. Then he went to China, and had no end of luck. His captain and first mate died on board the ship, as did a good many of the crew, and Jack brought the vessel into Boston most by himself, and was made captain and had all kinds of favors shown him. You see, sir, I have been third mate more nor once on a long v'yage, but somehow or other no such luck never come to me. Well, Jack had brought from China a curious kind of basket for his true-love, and had made a regular hot-house of his ship with queer kinds of China plants, which wasn't common in them days in the United States. So now, as captain, he made bold to give the basket to her, and they both went to the old man and told their stories. 'No, sir, he couldn't think of it. What, give his cheild to one of them no-account ship captains? Not if he knew'd himself.' Well, at last it was fixed up that Captain Jack should make another v'yage, and then, if she would have him, they should be married. That was all the old man would do, and them hard lines was agreed to. Captain Jack had a new ship a-building for him, for the China trade, as you know, was just busting in them days, and he wanted his owners to let him call his ship after his sweetheart's name, but the old man wouldn't let him. So says she to him one day: 'My dear love, in remembrance of me, you'll have that basket of flowers put on your ship, and just while your ship floats I'll never forget you, nor must you forget me.' My wife, sir, as is at Bridgeport, has got that part into rhyme, something about 'your heart smoats,' and 'the ship she floats,' but I never was good on poetry, and just as likely havn't got the hang of it. The ship was launched, and that there identical basket was carved and put on her. It ain't stuck on, sir, but is cut right out of the timber, so as to be everlasting.

"Oh, he come back, sir; but not at the end of three years, nor in his own ship. In Manila he took the fever, and was left for dead, and she, the rich man's cheild, was made to believe that her sailor lover was gone, or didn't care for her, so after awhile she married another fellow. I never heard she was unhappy. My wife says she was; but, then, women, you know, sir, has such strange ideas on them subjects. Jack took to his ship again, and the old wooden basket of flowers, carved and painted on the stern of his vessel, was all that remained of his true love, and they do say, no matter how rusty his old craft became, whether out at sea or in port, he used to have them old flowers kept in a regular blaze and bloom of glory. He was a mighty restless old fellow, and never staid a day ashore, always lived on ship board, and a-going all the time. Whaling he took up some time in 1840, and kept it up for a long time, a-living in the ice, maybe a-trying to freeze the love out of him. He died mighty rich, and singularly crusty and cranky, a matter of eight year ago in Maine, where he was born. The yarn is a true one, because I heard tell how in his will he left some of his money to the woman he had loved once, because times had changed, and she and her family had got poor. Some do say that the rich man's daughter and her family had been supported by that old whaling captain for years. So, you see, he didn't bear no malice. This old craft never was exactly unlucky, and that old basket of flowers has hung to her so long that I ain't going to have it taken off while I sail her. Guess them flowers has been a good deal patched up since they was first put on her, as may be my story, though, saving the soft parts, which I can't work in like my wife can, it's pretty much as I have been telling it to you. I am going to keep that old flower-basket fresh, mind I tell you, no matter what yellow ochre does cost a pound. No, sir; no ghosts; not even a rat; petroleum is pison on rats. We are for Trieste. Rates mighty poor—4s. 3d. a barrel. It may be a matter of seventy-five days before I get there. She is steady, sir, though she can't be said to be fast. No objections to your writing it out. I might like you to send the story to my folks at Bridgeport, only my wife will be sure to tell me I have left out all the nicest paris. Women are so queer, you know, and spin things out so."

The President and the Horse Dealer.

Among the enterprising citizens who contributed to the St. Louis State fair was Mr. Dillon, who is a dealer in Norman horses. Mr. Dillon has recently imported a number of these animals from Europe, and had a "six-in-hand" attached to a ponderous vehicle on the fair grounds. Driving around he course, the horse fancier met old Sam Buckmaster, of Illinois, and induced him to accept a seat in the caravan. They drove several times around the track, and were the observed of all observers, but finally Mr. Buckmaster, seeing two gentlemen approaching, said: "There comes the President; I must get out and meet him."

"The President!" exclaimed Dillon; "why, that is just the man I want to see. I wanted to get hold of a man that is a good judge of horseflesh. Which is the President?"

"The gentleman in dark clothes carrying the umbrella," replied Sam.

"Hallo!" cried Dillon to the stranger; "come here; I want to see you."

The gentleman with the umbrella approached smilingly and shook Dillon by the hand, supposing that he was some acquaintance of other times.

"What do you think of my team?" said Dillon.

"They do very well," said the man in dark clothes.

"Jump in and let me show you their pace. Bring your friends along," shouted Dillon, heartily.

"You must excuse me. I don't want to be conspicuous," said the stranger.

"Conspicuous?" remarked Dillon. "Get in here and let me give you a ride behind these horses."

"No—no," cried he of the umbrella; "I must be going."

"Why don't you get in? I won't eat you!" said the horse fancier.

At this the stranger and the friend turned abruptly away, and were lost in the crowd.

"Well," exclaimed Dillon to Buckmaster, who stood by dumbfounded, "Just to think that the president of a one-horse Missouri fair refused to ride behind my team. What a sop he must be."

"President of the fair!" Buckmaster shouted in amaze; "don't you know who that was?"

"No," replied Dillon; "you told me he was the President."

"So he is the President," rejoined Buckmaster, "but not of the fair. Why, surely you knew him?"

"I'll be hanged if I did," Dillon said. "I was sure he was president of this fair."

"Oh, this is too much!" cried Sam. "Why, that was the President of the United States!"

Dillon grew very red in the face, and slowly gasped forth: "Was—that—Grant?"

"Certainly, it was Gen. Grant."

Dillon caught up his reins, dropped his whip and exclaimed, "Oh?"

How He Started Out.

Henry J. Raymond, member of Congress, Lieutenant-Governor of the State of New York, but better known as the founder and editor of the New York *Times*, was the son of a poor farmer. At the age of twenty he graduated at the University of Vermont. His father wanted him to go to work on the farm. But young Raymond had no inclination for farming. He felt if he could get a start in New York city, that he had the habits of industry and the brains which would enable him to do well.

Moved by his son's earnestness, the father raised three hundred dollars by mortgaging the farm, and with that sum the future journalist went to the city. There he studied law, taught school, wrote for the newspapers, and was the first person, it is said, to write regular letters from New York to the country journals.

Horace Greeley, about that time, started the New York *Tribune*, and being acquainted with Raymond, invited him to do his writing in the office. For some months he wrote at his borrowed desk, when, receiving a liberal offer to teach school in the South, he determined to accept it.

Thanking Mr. Greeley for his many courtesies, he informed him of his intended departure.

"I don't think," said the kind-hearted editor, who, like Raymond, was then struggling for bread and a position, "there's any particular use of your going 'way down there, Henry. You ought to do as well here, and New York's a better place for you. How much are you to get for teaching?"

"Ten dollars a week, and I can't earn as much here."

"O, well, you'd better stay. Write for the *Tribune;* I'll give you eight dollars a week."

The Slave Trade.

It is not alone piety which prompts thousands of Mohammedan merchants annually to join the pilgrims marching to Mecca. The charm of a profitable bargain is not unknown to these apparently righteous wanderers, and they are by no means overscrupulous as to the manner in which they gain their money. While the more devout shed their tears and say their prayers at the shrine of the Prophet, those who have an eye to business capture slaves wherever they can, in the regions of Africa through which they pass, and sell them within the Dominions of the Sultan of Morocco, who takes one slave in twenty as his tribute. This trade, which is carried on within a few leagues of the French settlements in Algeria, is said to be by far the most lucrative indulged in by the caravans. Three thousand slaves are annually brought down from the Soudan, and not even the powdered gold, the incense, the precious stones, the indigo, or the rhinoceros horns, which the caravans sometimes get in Central Africa, are sought for with half the eagerness displayed in slave-hunting.

A Strange Disaster.

Sinking of a steamboat heavily laden with sugar, molasses, and rice, at her landing in New Orleans, four hours after her arrival, is certainly a curious enough incident, but when we have to add to this that fourteen of her passengers and many of her crew were drowned by the accident, the occurrence becomes surprising, and calls loudly for investigation. The statement of one of the passengers that the boat was overloaded and parted in the middle is, if true, a sad commentary on the rapacity of the owners. Steamboating on the Gulf coast is surrounded with enough perils ordinarily, without having the additional one added to it of danger occasioned by the indifference of owners to the safety of passengers. We hope that some other explanation than this will be found in the present instance.

THE CAUSE OF SUICIDES.

A Few Statistics---What Should be Done.

Dr. Allan McLane Hamilton, of Bellevue Hospital, New York, and lecturer on nervous diseases in the Long Island College Hospital, read before the American Health Council a paper upon "Suicide in Large Cities, with Reference to Certain Sanitary Conditions which Tend to Prevent its Moral and Physical Causes." The doctor said that his observations upon the subject had been made for the most part in New York city. Comparisons have been made between that city and London and Paris. In all larger cities the number of cases is governed, to a great extent, by the habits, tastes and moral culture of the people, and back of this the national characteristics. The French people, noted for their indifference to life and exaggerated morbid sentimentality, are celebrated for the propensity to end life with their own hands. Paris has been, and always will be, celebrated for the prevalence of this crime. The Parisians pursue it as an agreeable mode of securing relief from their troubles. It has been asserted that foggy weather induces suicides, although statistics go to disprove this, especially in New York. The months of April, May, June, July and August, the most pleasant months of the year, are those in which more persons take their lives than at any other in the year. The gravity and solidity of the English people rather shows in their favor, as regards this crime. In the city of New York, between 1866 and 1872, there were 678 suicides, the males predominating. For the three years, 1870, '71 and '72, there were 359 suicides, 132 being Germans. As regards conditions, 171 were married, 118 single, 43 widows and widowers, and 27 whose condition was not stated. The age of the oldest was 84, and that of the youngest, 10. The cause for the suicide of the latter was remarkable. She was detected in the theft of fifty cents from her mother, and seeking to escape from her shame she resorted to Paris green. Poison is the most popular mode of suicide, the preference being by arsenic, Paris green, opium, carbolic acid and other irritants. Insanity causes the largest number of suicides, both men and women; drunkenness comes next, and disease third. The ages at which suicide seems to be most often resorted to are between forty and fifty among men and forty-five and fifty-five among women. Since the greatest number of deaths in New York is by poisoning it is important to inquire into the causes why it should be so. When we take into consideration the looseness of the present laws regarding the sale of poisons, there appears to be no trouble for persons who wish these drugs to obtain them. It is needless to say that the opium habit, like alcoholism, leads to self-destruction in a number of instances. A form of suicide, which figures largely in American statistics, is jumping from an elevation. This is oftentimes the result of a momentary impulse, produced by the surroundings. In New York city there were twenty-one victims of this mode between the years 1866 and 1872. A most important duty in connection with this subject is the influence of the mode of life of the poorer classes. He alluded more particularly to the tenement-house system. The vices attending the colonization of the working classes are spread by the contact of the vicious with the pure, and the depression of the tone, are powerful inducers of suicide. The prevalence of strikes and trades' unions, with their dangerous restrictions and foolish oaths of allegiance, are fruitful causes of suicide. Men are afraid to work in opposition to the threats of their fellow tradesmen, and when poverty stares them in the face they become desperate and commit suicide. A great percentage of the suicides in large cities are attributable to unnatural vices, caused by a state of hypochondriasis or monomania by the carefully written advertisements of the many quacks. The prevalence of seduction in large cities is perhaps greater among the lower classes, the large factories being the places where the crime is mostly committed and where suicide often follows. To diminish the number of suicides the doctor favored regular meals and habits, the abolition of immoral entertainments, advertising quacks, so-called anatomical museums, of obscene and sensational literature. Legislation should strictly regulate the sale of poisonous drugs.

The Exact Truth.

Two young masons were building a brick wall—the front wall of a high house. One of them, in placing a brick, discovered that it was a little thicker on one side than the other.

"His companion advised him to throw it out. "It will make your wall untrue, Ben," said he.

"Pooh!" answered Ben, "what difference will such a trifle as that make? You're too particular."

"My mother," replied his companion, "taught me that 'truth is truth,' ever so little an untruth is a lie, and a lie is no trifle."

"O," said Ben, "that's all very well; but I am not lying, and I have no intention of doing so."

"Very true, but you make your wall tell a lie; and I have somewhere read that a lie in one's work, like a lie in his character, will show itself sooner or later, and bring harm, if not ruin."

"I'll risk it in this case," answered Ben; and he worked away, laying more bricks and carrying the wall up higher, till the close of the day, when they quit work and went home.

The next morning they went to resume their work, when behold the lie had wrought out the result of all lies! The wall getting a little slant from the untrue brick, had got more and more untrue as it got higher, and at last, in the night, had toppled over, obliging the masons to do their work over again.

Just so with ever so little an untruth in your character; it grows more and more, if you permit it to remain, till it brings sorrow and ruin.

Tell, act and live the exact truth always.

How to Pull Teeth.

A peculiar dental operation has just come under our observation. A certain citizen had an upper tooth which was loose and troublesome, so he resolved to extract it by fastening a string in it; but after a trial, finding the operation painful, he hadn't the grit to grin and bear it. He thought if the tooth could be extracted by some sudden mode the pain would be but transient; and after mature deliberation he hit upon an ingenious plan to jerk it out in a jiffy. Procuring a heavy flat-iron he tied it to the other end of the cord attached to his tooth, then shutting both eyes he let the iron drop, which descended plump center on his pet corn. After hopping about the room, wildly, on one foot, groaning for very anguish of spirit, and reciting choice passages from profane history, he finally calmed down sufficiently to hurl the flat-iron over the fence, and swathe his sore toe in camphor and cotton. But he pulled the tooth, and with it a piece of gum. And the man lived.

HAY-FEVER AND ITS CURE.

A Paper Read by Dr. Beard before the Public Health Association of Philadelphia.

Dr. Board read a paper before the American Public Health Association of Philadelphia, on the subject of "Hay-Fever and its Cure." The doctor began his investigations on this subject by preparing a "circular of inquiry," which he sent all over the country—to persons suffering from the disease, to physicians, to scientific persons, and in fact to all who could aid him in his researches upon this subject. From the information thus obtained he arrived at the conclusions embodied in his paper, of which the following is a synopsis:

Hay fever is a complex and not a simple disease, as has been generally understood. The first element of the disease is a nervo-bilious temperament, or, at least, a temperament in which the nervous element predominates. Hay-fever patients are the class of patients subject to other nervous diseases. The second factor in this disease is heat following cold. The heat of hot climates does not seem to act as a cause, but the heat of temperate climates following the cold weather. The disease is found only in that belt where there are extremes of temperature. Third—Various exciting causes, over twenty or more in number, such as perfume of flowers, dust, in-door and out-door, fresh hay, old hay, bright sunlight, gaslight, close confined air, smoke, cinders, hulling of corn, Roman wormwood, sneeze-weed, over-exertion, etc. In order to get up a case of hay-fever two of these three factors, certainly the first two, are necessary. The exciting causes are named under the third head, and have been regarded as the disease, hence the name hay-fever, peach-cold, rose-cold, etc. One might as well call a sick-headache a sausage-headache, because it may be at times caused by eating sausages. The majority of the patients afflicted with hay-fever who are reported to me are of American birth. Dr. Jacobi, of New York, whose experience and practice among the better class of Germans are very large, tells me that he has never known a case of hay-fever among Germans in this country. I suspect that among the foreign population not born in this country hay-fever is comparatively rare; just as among the same classes nervous disease of all kinds are comparatively rare.

After a person has once been attacked he seems to be for all his life liable to be again attacked. Now and then one may go over a year without the disease, but this is rare. Sometimes the disease increases in severity with years, and sometimes diminishes. A majority of my patients have tried the local application of the solution of quinine, as recommended by Helmholtz, and they report that it is little or no good. Among the regions which hay-fever patients visit with benefit, I may mention the White Mountains and the ocean everywhere, at least in cold climes; for those who take sea voyages almost never suffer while at sea, but may be attacked as soon as they land. A trip to Europe, the Adirondack region and the island of Mackinaw are very highly recommended by some. Dr. Dennison, of Denver, Colorado, sends me a pamphlet which reports that some cases of hay-fever have been cured by a residence in that locality. Like other nervous diseases, it is powerfully under the influence of the mind. The striking periodicity of the disease coming on as it does, in a certain case, at precisely the same day or hour, is probably the result in part of expectation of the patient that it will come then. The plan of treatment that I would suggest for hay-fever is as follows: First, to prevent the disease. As early as March or April the patient should begin to take a course of nerve tonic treatment. I would recommend it to be arsenic, phosphorus in its various forms, cod liver oil, iodoform and electricity, especially the methods of general galvanization and general faridization. When the disease appears the great dependence must be on local treatment, combined with general tonic treatment. Mr. friend, Dr. W. F. Hutchinson, of Providence, had a case this year, which he broke up by central galvanization. I relieved decidedly one case and somewhat relieved another by local galvanization externally. The remedies should be used thoroughly. The great trouble with those who galvanize themselves is that they do not completely and thoroughly bring the remedies to act upon all the sinuous and tortuous lining membrane of the nasal passages.

A Lady's Chances of Being Married.

The statistician, and likewise the average woman all the way from fifteen years of age to the point when birthday anniversaries cease to be a time of cheer and gratulation, may take at least a passing interest in a table recently printed in England, to show the relations between matrimony and age. Every woman has some chance of being married; it may be one chance to fifty against it, or it may be ten to one that she will marry. But whatever that is, representing her entire chance at one hundred, her particular chance at certain defined points of her progress in time is found to be in the following ratios: When between fifteen and twenty years she has fourteen and a half per cent. of her whole probability; when between twenty and twenty-five she has fifty-two per cent.; between twenty-five and thirty, eighteen per cent. After thirty years she has lost eighty-four and a half per cent. of her chance, but until thirty-five she has still six and a half per cent. Between thirty-five and forty it is three and three-fourths per cent., and for each succeeding five years is respectively two, one-half, one-eighth, and one-fourth per cent. Any time after sixty it is one-tenth of one per cent., or one-thousandth of her chance of a chance—a pretty slender figure, but figures often are slender at that age.

A Curious Character.

A singular trial has just been concluded in New Haven, Conn. The suit was brought by a farmer against his hired man, who claimed an offset to more than the amount of the plaintiff's claim. The plaintiff, some time ago, having lost his record books, made notes of his business transactions on separate sheets of paper, which he deposited as fancy inclined him. Sometimes they would be placed beneath the carpet, sometimes behind desks and doors, and wherever their secrecy was supposed to be unquestioned. Nearly all these papers the plaintiff brought into court to sustain his claim. There were such queer items as this: The hired man did something in opposition to the wish of his employer, the plaintiff, or pushed him hard against a door, injuring his feelings thereby. For some of these episodes the hired man was charged forty cents. For being "liquory" another charge was entered, and for falling down stairs, and thereby shocking the plaintiff, another amount was asked. As the hired man did not pay these charges, and thought he ought to be paid a certain amount for labor he performed, the suit was brought.

MASKED BURGLARS' WORK.

An Old Man's Hoardings of Years Stolen --The Victim Left Bound and Gagged.

For many years there has lived in Monroetown, Pa., an eccentric old man named Isaac Castor. He is a shoemaker and lives alone in a little house in an out of the way spot. He is over sixty years old, and for years has hoarded his earnings, using only enough money to procure the bare necessities of life. His income has never been large, but its accumulation for over a quarter of century amounted to a snug little competency. He always carried several hundred dollars in his pantaloon pockets, which fact was generally known, and it has been the standing wonder here for years that he had never been robbed.

On a Monday morning it was noticed that the old shoemaker's shop was not opened as usual, and that there was no stir about the house. This was so remarkable an occurence that two or three citizens went to his house and broke open the door. They found Castor bound tightly in a chair, so that he could not use his hands or feet, and a handkerchief tied tightly over his mouth. He was hastily released, and as soon as he could recover sufficiently from his excitement and alarm he told substantially the following story:

About an hour before daylight he was awakened by a man who stood by the side of his bed. Castor sprang up, but was stopped by the man, who put a pistol to his head and told him to be still or he would blow his brains out. Another man, with a lantern, was going about the room searching every hole and corner. The old shoemaker at first thought the men were negroes, but afterward discovered that they were white men with blackened faces. The one man rifled the pockets of his pantaloons, which contained nearly $500, but not being able to find money that they evidently believed was secreted about the room, the robbers told the old man that he must tell them where he hid his money or they would kill him. Castor assured them that he had no more money; that his pantaloons pockets contained all he had in the world, and he begged them to leave him some of that, as he was keeping it to pay his funeral expenses when he died. The burglars, failing to force the old man into revealing the whereabouts of the rest of his probable treasure, and daylight being near, made their victim get out of bed. They then bound him to the chair and gagged him, and took their departure. They had effected an entrance into the house through a back window. Castor said that he could not be able to recognize the robbers. He could not distinguish their features, and their voices were strange to him. The general impression is that they are parties living in the neighborhood, as no strangers have been seen about the place. There is not the slightest suspicion, however, as to who they may be. Castor says that the robbers took every dollar he had in the world.

Mushroom Poisoning.

An interesting case was recently brought before one of the criminal courts of London, the grand jury throwing out a bill of indictment against a gardener who was charged with murdering a fellow-servant by giving her poisoned mushrooms to eat. Although there was no reason to suppose that the mushrooms were given with any felonious intention, yet three persons were actually poisoned by them, and one died; the fungi being so much like mushrooms that even a skilled witness saw nothing in them to distinguish them from the genuine article of food. It appearing in evidence that mushrooms growing under trees are dangerous, the presiding judge gave great emphasis to the importance of such a fact being widely known, and called attention to the following description given by Professor Bently—though not an unerring one—showing the general characters by which the edible and poisonous species of fungi may best be distinguished: The edible mushrooms grow solitary, in dry, airy places, and are generally white or brownish; they have a compact, brittle flesh; do not change color, when cut, by the action of the air; juice watery, and odor agreeable; taste not bitter, acrid, salt, or astringent. The poisonous mushrooms, on the contrary, grow in clusters, in woods and dark, damp places, and are usually of a bright color; their flesh is tough, soft, and watery, and they acquire a brown, green, or blue tint when cut and exposed to the air; the juice is often milky, the odor commonly powerful and disagreeable, and the taste either acrid, astringent, acid, salt, or bitter. These characteristics are almost invariable.

A Suicide's Confession.

At least one man knew that he had become a bore, and when convinced of the fact he killed himself. This was a young spendthrift named Butenof, the scapegrace son of a San Francisco banker. Before his suicide he wrote a letter in which he said, "That the public should not suspect that the deed was done in a fit of insanity, I state that after a month's reflection I take leave of this world in the full possession of all my senses, and that I am calm and collected, but I am driven to this by extreme despair, nervous excitement, etc. I have gone to the dogs. For years I have deported myself correctly in this world, but during the last ten weeks I found that I would have to become involved in debt and live upon the charity of others. Even now I find that I have overstepped the bounds, and can no longer obtain a cent's worth of favor. For weeks I have offered my services for my board, but they have not been accepted. It would take too long for me to regain my former status. I have almost begged of those who through me made hundreds of dollars, and they turned from me with their dimes in their pockets. Some did help me at first, but their manner was such that to approach them a second time for a favor became impossible. My innermost thanks to [here follow the names of a dozen persons] who have this day that I take poison, refused me credit."

Plants.

It is well known that plants sleep at night; but their hours of sleeping are a matter of habit, and may be disturbed artificially, just as a cock may be woke up and crow at untimely hours by the light of a lantern. De Candolle subjected a sensitive plant to an exceedingly trying course of discipline, by completely changing its hours; exposing it to a bright light all night, so as to prevent sleep, and putting it in a dark room during the day. The plant appeared to be much puzzled and disturbed at first; it opened and closed its leaves irregularly, sometimes nodding in spite of the artificial sun that shed its beams at midnight, and sometimes waking up from force of habit, to find the chamber dark in spite of the time of day. Such are the trammels of use and wont. But, after an obvious struggle, the plant submitted to the change, and turned day into night without any apparent ill effects.

THE MUTINEERS.

"Man the mast-heads there!" was the order from the mate of the Statesman, on a bright, clear morning in the tropical latitutes of the Pacific.

The order was obeyed by those whose turn it was to take the first look-outs of the morning. But the youngster whose station was in the fore to'gallant cross-trees paused in the foretop, and threw a rapid glance round the horizon.

"Sail on the weather bow!" he reported. "A boat with sail set, coming right at us."

The announcement caused a stir at once on deck, and brought not only the captain, but all the watch below up. The all-important morning duty of washing off decks was suspended for the time being, to gaze upon the unwonted spectacle of a whale-boat alone upon the ocean, coming to board us in the morning, like the veritable barber—Neptune, of equatorial notoriety.

The boat was not more than a couple of miles from us when first discovered, approaching swiftly under the combined power of sail and oars. The captain's telescope was brought to bear, and it was soon ascertained that she had at least a full crew. We backed the maintopsail, and hove to, waiting impatiently to know more, and making various shrewd guesses and speculations as to her history and character.

"They've lowered for whales and got lost from their ship," suggested one.

"Likely enough," returned another.

"The captain makes out *eight* men in her," said a coxswain, coming from aft.

Here was a new phase of the matter, and our theory was blown to the four winds. Nobody would lower in pursuit of whales with any more than six in a boat.

"Castaways, of course," was now the unanimous opinion. "Ship foundered or burnt at sea and some of her boats lost with her."

But we were not kept long in suspense, for the strangers brought their frail craft alongside as rapidly as oars and canvas could do it and leaped on deck. In a few minutes we were in possession of the whole story—a parody on the old one of Bligh and Fletcher Christian.

The boat contained Captain Watson, his mate and six others, from the bark Newcastle, of Sydney, who had been set adrift the day before by mutineers. The second mate, named McGregor, was at the head of the conspiracy, which had been most artfully planned and carried into execution, while he had charge of the deck.

It was supposed that McGregor, the new commander, intended to carry the bark down among the Marshall Islands and there destroy her, taking up his residence among the savages. There were still twenty men on board; but how many of them were actively engaged in the plot, or how many were merely cowed into submission to the new authority, was more than the captain could tell.

"And how far do you suppose your ship to be from us now?" asked Captain Bent.

"I have steered west-northwest, by compass, as near as I could," said Captain Watson; "and have run, I should judge, about eighty miles. The Newcastle, when I lost sight of her, was by the wind on the northwest tack, under easy sail. She ought to bear nearly due east from us."

"Come below, and let's lay off your course on the chart. I don't know as I can do anything for you, even if I should fall in with your ship, but it might be some satisfaction to see her."

The two captains went into the cabin, and soon the order was passed along to make all sail on a wind. Nothing was seen during the day, and at night we tacked back again. And the first gray light of morning showed up the bark—recognized at once by Captain Watson and his mate as their own vessel—running down across our course.

"Of course he won't pass near us if he can help it."

"No, I suppose he will avoid us; but I am going to signalize, at any rate. Haul the mainsail up," said Captain Bent, to the officer of the deck, "and set the ensign at the gaff."

The orders were obeyed; and much to our surprise, the mutineers altered their course a little, with the evident intent of speaking to us.

"What can it mean, that he is so ready to speak to a stranger?" was the question that passed from one to another of the group.

"Now I think of it," said the mate of the Newcastle, "I think I know his object. If he really means to wind up his cruise at one of the Marshall Islands, he will want to make a trade for tobacco and fire-arms."

"You've hit it," returned the captain. "That must be McGregor's object. There's isn't much tobacco on board and but little powder. He wants to buy more. Captain Bent, let's you and I have another talk by ourselves," he added, seeming to have conceived some new idea.

Their conference was short; but, judging from the expression on their faces, when they came on deck and took the mates into their conference, it seemed to have been productive of something of importance. The bark's boat, in which the wanderers had been picked up, was placed overhead on the skids, as if she had been one of our own, and a sail thrown over her that she might not be recognized. The crew were instructed to keep themselves out of sight while the two vessels were communicating.

"What bark is that?" asked Captain Ben, innocently, after he had given his own name.

"The Newcastle, of Sidney."

"Who commands her?"

"Watson," was the reply.

"One of our men had his leg broken yesterday," hailed our captain, "and I would like to get the service of your surgeon."

"Certainly. I'll come aboard, and bring the doctor with me. I wish to see you to trade with you." And with a farewell wave of a trumpet, as the vessel passed out of hearing, he luffed to under our lee, and then lowered his boat.

Now the doctor of the Newcastle was at that moment in our own cabin, he having been sent adrift in the boat with the captain; but McGregor would, of course, bring some one to personate the character. This would take seven men from her crew; and it was also certain that he would man his boat with his choice spirits, for if he brought any doubtful or lukewarm ones, they might prattle. We had our instructions, and within five minutes after the seven men stepped on our deck, they had all been decoyed below and quietly secured.

The boat was veered astern by the warp, and the maintopsail filled on a wind, just as if we had made arrangements for a day's "gam," according to the frequent usages of whale-ships on cruising ground. Of course our partner followed our lead, keeping company with us all day, without the least suspicion. The remainder of our plan to regain possession of the ship could only be carried out under cover of darkness.

McGregor and his associates in crime were ironed and placed in the run for safe-keeping. After dark we hove to and set a light in the rigging, which was at once answered by another from the Newcastle, as she closed with us and lay under our lee.

Away went a boat from us in charge of our mate, with a picked crew; while a short distance astern of her followed another, with Captain Watson and his whole party. The ruffian who was in charge of the bark, calling himself mate of her, was amused by the first comers with a story that his captain had made a bargain for a quantity of gunpowder and tobacco, and that our mate had been sent for the money in payment. Suspecting nothing, he invited his visitor below, to drink and enjoy himself awhile. Our men managed adroitly to engage the attention of those on deck, and the second boat was silently

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Dec. 10, 1874.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

The change in the Philadelphia Press, of which we made mention last week, will not take place—the thing has fallen through, it is reported through the interference of Geo. W. Childs of the Ledger who did not wish to see the Press turn against his friend Grant, under such an editor as McClure, who would have made it a stinging thing for Ulysses. Childs has helped Forney out of his pecuniary embarrassment, and thereby prevented the sale. McClure, it is said will start a new paper, and is backed with $100,000.

"When are the beneficial changes and good times which Democratic victories were to inaugurate, to appear?" —Such is the sharp and knotty question put by the Clinton Republican. We answer, just as soon as the democrats succeed in brushing out of the way the remaining radical rubbish—the Senate and Grant.

Radical papers are busying themselves much about the election of a democratic U. S. Senator. Never mind, the democrats will attend to that matter soon.

"The Centre Reporter hoists the name of Hon. A. G. Curtin for Centennial President."

The above paragraph we find going the rounds of our our exchanges. We only have to say that the Reporter "haint doing no such thing."

A Republican paper says there has been another dam disaster in Massachussetts, but this time you must put an "n" on it. So says the Columbian, and it is correct, if it means from a radical standpoint, time Nov. 3.

There is a fierce opposition to Mr. Wallace, as a candidate for U. S. Senator. We do not think the attacks upon him will be very telling, as we see they are discountenanced by nearly the entire democratic press of the state. Mr. Wallace is the strongest in the field for the Senatorship, hence this fierce onslaught upon him. The democracy of this state entrusted the leadership of the party into his hands in its dark days, and he led on the column gallantly and without signs of faltering. His ability and honesty have ever been acknowledged, and it is now too late to injure him, his services and true devotion to the party are too well known. If elected, he will be a credit to our party and true to the best interests of his state and the country. Be it Wallace, Buckalew or Black, we shall feel satisfied, but if past services constitute a "claim," Mr. Wallace should stand first on that score, besides he is even in ability with any of the others whose names are mentioned in connection with the U. S. senatorship.

The New Constitution.

While the new Constitution may not have prevented all the abuses that corrupt politicians played upon the people—and no Constitution that can be written will do that—yet by this time we are confident no man in this state regrets that he voted in favor of that instrument, while the majority of those who voted "No" are now satisfied that they were mistaken and are ready to acknowledge its good effects. The Bill Manns, Camerons and Josephs, and their followers, are the only ones among the opponents of the new Constitution who would again vote against it because in a large measure it put an end to their intrigues and plunderings. Under its wholesome provisions Mann and Josephs are left out in the cold, because they no more have the same facilities to stuff ballot-boxes and colonize voters. Under the new Constitution the borers and lobbyists who infested Harrisburg and corrupted the halls of legislation, are found there no more, and Harrisburg is clear of them and the people breathe easier.

Thus, and in many other respects do we see the good effects that have already been produced. It has reached the big state rascals as well as the dirty little county operators, who hung to the skirts of men like Sam Josephs and did their bidding. We can see the good effects of the new Constitution in our own county—we will have better men in place while the corrupt who through bargain and sale gained positions in opposition to the will of the honest masses, now find they cannot play their game as successfully and see a back seat in prospect for them, and that honest and more capable men will be elected to places of trust.

It was at once noticeable that all ringsters and roosters were opposed to the new Constitution, and it was readily discernable that they felt alarmed. It is now evident that their alarm was well-founded—it leaves these characters, pretty much all of them, out in the cold. They succeeded in misleading some voters by misrepresenting certain sections of the new Constitution, but these now see they were deceived and know what base motives actuated their deceivers.

Let the people now see to it, that those rascals who may still attempt to play their old game in defiance of the safeguards that have been erected, are made to stand at a respectable distance. There are still some evils which the new instrument could not reach, but which, nevertheless it is in the power the honest people to put down in their primary elections and at the ballot-box.

The great Italian patriot, Garibaldi, is not at all a present-taker like grant, although he is poor and therefore acceptance of sums offered would be excusable. Grant is rich, and got rich by present taking, and is willing to get richer in the same way. The following from the Press, a Grant organ, would be a good text for that sheet on Grant's present taking. It says:

Garibaldi, who has repeatedly been elected a member of the lower chamber of the Italian Parliament, but has not taken his seat, was re-elected by more than one constituency the other day. In Italy members of the Senate as well as of the Chamber of Deputies receive neither salary nor any other remuneration, consequently Garibaldi has not profited by the favor of his admirers. It has been reported that he is reduced to actual poverty in his little island of Caprera, and persistently refuses all offers, on the part of the King of Italy, to better his condition either by a liberal annuity from the Royal income or by a grant from the Parliament. Fortunately, at this crisis, the muncipality of Naples have intimated the intention of presenting him with a life annuity of $6,000, and it is expected that he will accept this grant. It would be a reproach to Italy if the man who did so much to obtain her independence were to suffer from poverty or ingratitude. At present Garibaldi is almost entirely dependent on Mr. Alexander Ross, a liberal and generous American gentleman, for pecuniary support.

IMPORTANT LEGAL DECISION.

The most important case tried at our late Court was that of Adam Heeter. A. L. Guss, and Dr. J. F. Thompson vs. Samuel L. Glasgow and Harriet N. Glasgow, his wife. The action was a scire facias, on a mortgage executed by defendants, for the purpose of mortgaging the wife's separate real estate as security for the indebtedness of her husband to said plaintiffs. The evidence showed that plaintiffs had been accommodation endorsers on several promissory notes of Samuel L. Glasgow, amounting to $2,000. That some time previous to June, 1872. Mr. Glasgow called on one of the plaintiffs with a view of getting them to endorse more notes for him, which they declined to do. As an inducement for them to comply with his request, he proposed that if they would endorse his notes for $1,500, his wife would join him in executing a mortgage upon her separate real estate, as security for the notes previously endorsed by them, and also for the notes which he then sought to have them endorse. This proposition was accepted by plaintiffs, and a mortgage was executed by defendants, whereby the wife's separate real estate was mortgaged as security for any liability then incurred or that might thereafter be incurred on the part of plaintiffs, by reason of their said endorsements. Mr. Glasgow did not defend in the action as against himself. His wife, however, defended and alleged that the mortgage did not bind her for two reasons. First, because there had been a fraudulent alteration of the mortgage by her husband, after the execution thereof; second, because the mortgage had not been legally acknowledged by her before the Justice of the Peace, who took the acknowledgement.

As the Court withdrew the case from the jury for the reason set forth in the second ground of defence, it is not necessary that any special reference should be made to any other branch of the case.—The ruling principle in the case was the illegality of the wife's acknowledgment, as taken before the Justice. Mr. Glasgow and his wife went before P. H. Bence, Esq., a Justice of the Peace, residing in Three Springs for the purpose of having said mortgage duly acknowledged. The Justice asked Mrs. Glasgow whether she knew the nature of the instrument she was about to execute—stating to her that if she did not understand it, it was his duty to explain it to her. She replied that she had read the mortgage, and understood it. The Justice then made inquiry of her as to whether she executed the mortgage of her own free will and aecord, and without any coercion or compulsion on the part of her husband, and she replied that she did. The mortgage was then signed by Mrs. Glasgow and her husband and duly witnessed. His Honor Judge Dean held that this was not a substantial compliance with the provisions of the 2d Section of the act of 1770, which requires the officer before whom the acknowledgement is taken to *"read or otherwise make known to the said wife the full contents of such deed or conveyance."* The Justice in this case did not read or otherwise make known to the wife the contents of the mortgage, because she informed him that she had read it herself, and understood it. The Court held that even if Mrs. Glasgow did inform the Justice that she had read the deed and understood the contents of it, she would not be estopped from proving the falsity of her declaration to the Justice; and also that the Act requiring the officer before whom the acknowledgement is taken to read or otherwise make known to the wife the full contents of the deed, *must be strictly complied with.* Under this instruction of the Court, the jury rendered a verdict against the husband for $3,914,32, and as to the wife they found for the defendant. This is indeed one of the most important decisions rendered in our Court for many years. Acknowledgment of deeds by a wife have almost invariably been taken by our Justices, without the Justice either reading, or explaining to the wife, the contents of the deed. These officers have heretofore generally contented themselves with an examination of the wife, separate and apart from the husband, and the assurance by her that she understands the deed, and has executed it without any coercion or compulsion of her husband. This the Court holds is not sufficient; but that the Justice must actually "read or otherwise make known to the wife" the contents of the deed. The counsel in the case were Messrs. R. M. Speer R. B. Petrikin and W. H. Woods for plaintiffs and Messrs. John Scott and S. T. Brown for defendants. We learn that the case will be taken to the Supreme Court, by the plaintiffs, where the correctness of the ruling of the lower Court will be adjudicated upon.—*Huntingdon Monitor.*

It is reported that John D. White, Republican Congressman elect from the Ninth Kentucky District, shot and killed Harrison Cockerill, his Democratic opponent in the late election, in Estill County, on Tuesday, 1st.

A fire at Karns City, in the Pennsylvania Oil District, 2nd, destroyed about two-thirds of the town. Loss, $100,000.

In Scotland people are fined for jumping on moving railroads trains.

LIFE AND DOCTRINES OF CONFUCIUS.

From a lecture delivered in Philadelphia recently by Wong Chin Foo, a Chinese Madarin:

Ladies and Gentlemen: Before I have the distinguished honor of presenting to your wise concideration one of the most important subjects which can be brought to the attention of mankind, allow me, in the name of my nation, to thank the Americans for the interest they have taken in my country, and the good they have done for my people. The English and French have come to us for purely selfish motives; the Americans have sent us missionaries and brought us useful information of the outside world. The lecturer, after asking pardon in advance for any mistakes in pronunciation or grammar which he might make, and promising to be equally lenient with American speakers whom he might hear in China, entered upon the subject of his lecture. Confucius, he said, is believed by the lower classes of China to have been a supreme being, but among the scholars he is believed to have been a wise and good man. He was supposed to have been born of a virgin, and at his birth messengers from Heaven presided. At six years of age he was distinguished for his intellect, veneration for the aged, and regard for propriety. At the age of fourteen he was appointed to a high position by the Emperor, but when he grew to manhood and observed with sorrow the low condition of the people and the corruption which existed in the government, he retired from his high position and denied himself all the pleasures and honors of this world in order that he might be able to labor for the good of mankind. He did not carry his religon out among all classes of people; he believed that the low coolies could not understand the principles he wished to inculcate in his teachings; he therefore preached to the intellectual and cultured classes, and at his death 500 Mandarins were his followers.

Confucius taught five cardinal principles—gravity, propriety, sincerity, virtue, and fillial piety. In gravity were included sobriety, and a thousand other points of good behavior necessary to win the respect of others. It was a favorite saying of Confucius that a man should never wear a young but an old face. Levity was the sign of a shallow mind. So the Chinese, even in their amusements and happiest moments, are grave and sober.

Of propriety, he said its effect was to keep every man from going beyond his station, either above or below it. According to this teaching, boys in China were never allowed to romp about the streets, but were taught how to conduct themselves. Take a well-dressed boy of ten years on the street there, and he would be found to be modest, respectful to strangers, and manly. Youth of opposite sexes were not allowed to associate together. The girls were kept at home. Outsiders called this a barbarous custom. It might be, but he should not like to exchange it for the civilization which allowed women to be insulted while walking alone on the streets, or which sent them to earn their own living in manufactories where they were in danger of being burned to death or torn to pieces by the machinery. In China, a girl's brothers or father were supposed to support her.

We teach the children, said the speaker, how to live. In this country you seem only to teach them how to die. The sexes are not allowed to intermingle. This would, no doubt, seem hard to Young Americans. We respect the aged. When a man much older than myself comes towards me I do not stare him in the face. I respectfully step aside and allow him to pass by. Old men are not allowed to wait on young men. The public supports the aged wherever it finds them. It is supposed that we are prejudiced against foreigners. Confucius tells us to open our gates, and if we close them, it is because foreigners continually disregard the great law of propriety. In regard to sincerity the speaker said the law desired that every man should be honest, truthful, and sincere in all things. In this country it was said, "If a man has money he has friends." In China it could be said, "If a man has friends he has money." The manner of pledging friendship was next described, and the lecturer said that friends in China were generally more self-sarificing than husband and wife. The cardinal principle of virtue was divided into five heads—hospitality, modesty, meekness, economy, and industry. The potency of these teachings explained in detail, after which he passed to the last cardinal principle—fillial piety. He said there was no nation in the world where filial piety was so perfectly observed as in China. The speaker had seen a son fifty years of age return from his office, and kneeling before his aged mother ask if there was anything in his power to supply which she desired, and this was in a "heathen country."

He closed by declaring that the whole of the religion of Confucius was summed up in his Golden Rule, spoken more than 2,300 years ago: "Do not unto others what you would not have others do unto you." The results of the Confucian system he was willing to compare with the Christian. He did not desire to urge his system upon Christians, but he wished Americans to understand its beauties and realize its excellent effects on a people.

Among the unnecessary and absolutely useless offices created by the Radicals merely for the sake of paying somebody a large salary, is that of "Resident Clerk" of the House at Harrisburg. If the other clerks of the House have any fitness, this "resident" genius is as completely useless as an almanac to a horse. They pay him two or three thousand dollars annual salary and his duties are mainly to organize or clerk for rings, sell the votes of members, black mail and rooster around generaly. It is hoped the Democratic majority in the House will abolish the office. Legislation having been so materially diminished by the new Constituteon, the remaining force of clerks will be more than amply sufficient to do all the proper business.

Galveston, Nov. 23.—A special from Houston says, in the District Court the suit of Bergman vs. the Central Railroad for damages for the loss of an arm was decided, the jury awarding Bergman $10,000. A motion for a new trial was made by the company's attorney, but it was not granted. The case will probably be appealed to the Supreme Court.

On the first of January next there will be twenty-one Democratic governors in the thirty-seven States. Had Pennsylvania chosen a governor this year he would have added the twenty-second. But one year is not long to wait.

People are suffering from the ague in Bald Eagle twp, Clinton county.

THE MENNONITES IN KANSAS.

MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF THE DISCIPLES OF SIMON MENNO.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 5.—We have Mennonites among us in all their native simplicity. About two thousand of them have arrived here, and have been quartered in a large structure known as the "King bridge works," awaiting the selection of their lands and the construction of their buildings in the southwest. Their stay here has afforded an admirable opportunity to ascertain and study their peculiar doctrines, habits, and tastes, which your correspondent has improved by spending considerable time among them, and conversing frequently and at length with their ministers and other leading men.

The Mennonite system of religion was founded, you know, by one Simon Menno, in the sixteenth century, at the village of Wittmarsum, in the Netherlands. Its original ideas, as distinguished from other similar religious systems, was opposition to infant baptism and the taking of oaths, to which has since been added opposition to the bearing of arms. Mennonism, as it now stands, is a mixture of the doctrines of the Quakers, the Lutherans, and the Baptists. It does not take very strong hold of abstract theological speculations, but mainly relates to moral laws and duties. As one of their ministers remarked to me here the other day, "It is a religion for every day in the week:" and its principles and precepts are practiced and enforcerd at every turn and in every relation of daily life. Hence the singular asceticism of the sect, which is carried to an extreme surpassing even that of the most devout and introspective Roman Catholics. All their disputes are adjusted by a minister; all their pleasures have the flavor of prayer about them; and their constant aim seems to be to conform as nearly as possible in all things to the life which Jesus is supposed to have lived and taught. When a Mennonite is stoned on one cheek, he literally turns to the smiter the other also; and the man who lies, cheats, or "fools a girl" is usually expelled from the Church and the community. They take no part or interest in politics, and rarely fellowship in a religious way with other sects. Most of them have a common school education, and their ministers are frequently men of more than average attainments; but as a people, they read very little, and consequently wrangle very little either among themselves or with unregenerate outsiders. The Cerulean blue of Tundall's perplexing rhetoric does not reach them; they probably never heard of Ben Butler; and they enjoy the enviable distinction of being the only class of civilized people in this country who have not caught a single sniff of that foul blast from Brooklyn.

The Mennonites went over into Russia from Holland and Germany about a hundred years ago, and found a quiet retreat there near the borders of the Black Sea, a charter being granted them by the Russian Government forever exempting them from military duty, and otherwise securing them in the perpetual enjoyment of their distinctive religious, doctrines, and practices. There the principal body of them has since been located, although there have been and are yet numbers of them in other parts of Europe and this country. Constant accessions were made to the Church in Russia, and their industrious and economical habits soon raised them from poverty to comparative affluence. As they grew strong in numbers and wealth, they began to attract the special attention of the Russian native population, and their exemption from many of the ordinary duties of citizens commenced to be murmured about in Russian politics. At length, about a year ago, that part of their charter granting them immunity from military service was annuled, and they were informed that they could either submit to the change or take themselves out of the country within the ensuing five years. They chose the latter alternative, and the colonies coming to America this season are the advance-guard of about forty thousand who will seek a new asylum in our Western States and Territories as fast as they can arrange for the removal. Their property in Russia is sold and transfered as rapidly as possible—not to whoever will buy, but to Mennonites who are too old or infirm to do military duty, or to grapple with the toil and privation of the American "departure."

The number already arrived here and yet to come this year embraces about a thousand families who bring about $5,000,000 in money. They are all farmers and expect to engage in grain and stock raising, but every man among them is master of some mechanical trade, that being a requirement in their organization. They build their own houses, make their own farming implements, and manufacture their own clothing. They have stores of their own, too and in every way manage, as far as practical, to do all their business of a general character inside of their community. While staying here in Topeka they have bought quite extensively of household goods and of horses, cattle, wagons, and other things necessary to the prompt commencement of operations in their new homes. They have probably spent here in two weeks for such articles fully $100,000. They buy carefully and sparingly, and display good judgement in making their selections. Their favorite purchase in the household line are washboards and cooking-stoves, two things that they have heretofore had no experience with, and which seem to strike them as being of special utility. But the sewing-machine is a snare to them, and they see no use for smoothing irons when clothes can be easily "pounded out" with a stick or board. They buy no dry goods, and but few groceries, being violently plain both in their apparel and their vituals. The men are strong and robust, and the women fresh, active and tidy. Their dress is of a monotonous sameness, and not specially noticeable for elegance. The men wear coarse cassimere trowsers, loose cotton blouses or jackets, small black caps and low leather shoes. The women wear short cotton frocks, with sleeves coming only to the elbow, leather slippers, and handkerchief turbans. I have not seen a pair of stockings on man or woman, and there is not a ribbon o a piece of lace or jewelry in the whole colony.

The communal features of the Mennonite Society are merely of a neighborly and religious nature, resting upon the voluntary consent of the members, and having no similarity to the French experiments in this line. They own everything in severalty each family is an independent unit and nothing is exacted in the way o tithes or stipulated levies. The church and the schools are maintained by voluntary subscriptions, and the position occupied by the "head men," who hold their places by common consent, is that of counsellors and arbitrators merely, and they have no authority save such as they exercise through their superior judgment and by reason of the general confidence with which they are regarded by the community. These "head men" are usualy the ministers and the school-teachers of the society, who dress and live as plainly and frugally as the poorest of the people, and often maintain themselves and families by labor in the fields or shops. A drone or shirk is the Mennonite's pet aversion, and personal industry is enforced and practised as a cardinal tenet of his religious faith.

The tract of land purchased by these people in Kansas embraces 150,000 acres, and lies in the counties of Harvey, Marion, Reno, and Sedgwick, contiguous to the line of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe Railroad, from which the purchase was made. The lands are among the best in the State for agricultural purposes, resembling in many respects the lands they left behind them in Russia, although exceeding them of course in general fertility and adaptability to cultivation. The lands cost them from $3 to $5 per acre, and were almost exclusively paid for in cash. They are now constructing a large framed building in their chesen location, sufficiently capacious to furnish shelter for the whole colony during the winter. With the opening of spring they expect to have a house built for each family, and the lands allotted and laid off in seperate farms, and the building now erected will then be used for a church and school-house.

A WIFE MURDER WEST.

Terre Haute, Ind., Nov. 30.—At Cloverdale, Putman county, Ind., yesterday, Thomos Martin became offended at something said by his wife and gave her three minutes to retract. At the end of that time he shot her with a pistol, the ball taking effect in her head and killing her instantly. The poor woman had her babe in her arms when shot, and fell with it clasped to her breast. A man named Stanton was in the house, and interfered to save the woman, when Martin shot him in the shoulder, probably fatally. Martin has been trying to get rid of his wife, and had offered her five hundred dollars to consent to a divorce, as he wished to marry another woman. It is not believed he made any charge of infidelity against her. After the shooting he assumed the insane dodge. There is great excitement in Cloverdale, and there is a strong probability that the murderer will be lynched to-night.

THE ARGENTINE REVOLUTION.

Rio Janeiro, Nov. 15.—Advices from Buenos Ayres represent that the insurrection is on the decline. Gen. Mitre, with 4,000 men, is retreating northwards, and sixteen or eighteen thousand Government troops are in active pursuit.

Baltimore, November 20.—The Rev. Father Francis X. Jacquemet, a priest of the Roman Catholic church, has sent his resignation to Archbishop Bayley, announcing his abandonment of the Catholic faith and his return into the church (the Presbyterian) in which he says he was born and raised. Father Jacquemet has been attending the young men's prayer meeting at Dr. Leyburn's church during the present week, and on Wednesday night announced his conversion to Protestantism. He is a native of Geneva, Switzerland, and was ordained priest in this country in 1864.

Philadelphia dispatches say the failure of the sale of Forney's Press to Col. McClure was the result of a brisk cable correspondence between Forney and a number of Republican politicians of that city, the latter proffering liberal financial support if the paper continued as a regular party organ. The question involved was purely political, and the funds raised to purchase the Press will now be devoted to the purchase of the Illustrated Age, and making it an Independent daily, the first number of which will appear January 1st.

DEATH OF MAYOR HAVEMYER.

New York, November 30.—Mayor Havemyer died suddenly in his office at 12 15 P. M. to-day. Mayor Havemyer arrived at his office at noon, having walked down from his residence. As he passed in he was greeted by a number of persons, who state he never appeared in better health. He walked into his office, removed his coat, and sat down before his desk. He was observed to gasp, as if troubled with wind colic, but commenced to open his letters. Suddenly he fell forward and the doorkeeper summoned help. Alderman Morris and chief clerk Wensell immediately raised up the prostrate form but his breath had gone forever. Physicians were summoned but arrived after death. The cause was apoplexy.

LAWLESSNESS-THREE NEGRO INCENDIARIES LYNCHED.

Louisville, December 4.—A special dispatch to the Courier-Journal says that three negroes were taken from the jail at Morgansfield on Tuesday night by a band of masked men and hanged to a tree near the town. Uniontown, in the same county, was visited by a destructive conflagration some weeks since, and these negroes had been arrested, charged with having caused the fire. They subsequently confessed their crime, giving as an excuse that the proprietor of the distillery in which the fire was started had turned the mother of one of the negroes out of the house in which she was living. The "regulators" were mounted, and it is thought that they came from Uniontown.

St. Paul, November 9.—Heavy prairie fires are reported along the line of the Southern Minnesota railroad, and fears are entertained of disastrous results.

"THE OPEN DOOR."

A SERMON BY W. R. ALGER.

Mr. Alger's sermon was as follows, the text being the eighth verse of the third chapter of the Apocalypse.

The Sermon.

"I have set before thee an open door, and no man can shut it." The theme suggested by these words from the Apocalypse is the impossibility of a monopolization of the gifts of God. The things of man's production are the constant prey of cliques and factions who seize them for the express purpose of withholding them from producing those general benefits they were meant to accomplish. One of the oldest examples of monopoly is that of Joseph in Egypt while he was ruler of that land. During the seven years of plenty he stored away great quantities of provisions, and when the seven years of famine came he sold them unto the people, receiving their money, their cattle, their persons and land, until Pharaoh became sole owner of the whole of Egypt and the people in it as well. In Athens speculators often abused their privileges to buy up some necessary article, until a law was passed that no citizen should purchase of certain articles more than a specified quantity. In Spain and France monopoly ran riot, with fearful results. Queen Elizabeth granted to one individual the exclusive right to import, export, and sell alum to her subjects. Sir Walter Raleigh enjoyed a monopoly of the tobacco trade from her. Not only were material things thus bartered away, but the matters beyond form were put under exclusive control in Roman Catholic countries. For a long time the Jesuites had the exclusive right to the education of the people, and they never gave up that power without dispute and struggle, while the people, rushing from one extreme to another, have banished them from the places they have formerly infested. The wrong of monopoly is three-fold. It increases the cost, destroys the quality, and limits the distribution of the products with which it deals. The true desiterata are to lower the cost, raise the quantity, and universalize the supply of everything that man needs. Let there be a monopoly of carpets or hats, and at once all the evils I mentioned would follow in respect to these two articles, and reflect on all other products; but if all are thrown open to competition they will be more durable more moderate in price, as well as more extensively put before the public. Just as there is found a class who would make a barter and hold to themselves the truths of religion, who would conjure up old dead and dying scraps of theological truth, no more nourishing than dried bones, and thrust those dusty dogmas each Sunday into the throats of their people, when men thirst and die for the fresh grass of reality, lit with the sparkle of the spirit. This contracted spirit of favoritism appears nowhere with greater impropriety than in religion, since God is that power and spirit to which every person stands on equal relation. Throughout the world there is visible this bad tendency to monopolize power and privileges of every sort, and when we turn away from this exclusiveness to the relations of man to the divine government we are confronted by a wholly different order of things. We step into the very aroma of freedom and universality. His favors are flung forth to all without favor. It was his veritable impulse which made the ancient prophet stand upon the mountain and cry: "Ho! every one that thirsteth let him drink of the water of life freely, and to him that hath no money let him come." Everything that men claim as peculiar to themselves is worthless when compared with the gifts that God puts before all mankind. This truth is wholesome, comforting, and inspiring, and used to be enforced. The truth that however much man may monopolize the artificial product, there is no monopoly of the great original boons of God. Let us illustrate this great truth. I take, too, a special pleasure in presenting this subject to you, because it is so well calculated to fulfil the end which the Sunday services ought to fulfil—to cheer the heart, expand the mind, and inspire the soul of the worshipper to luminous and disinterested deeds, instead of depressing him with low and selfish views. First, then, there is set before us this open door of material nature—the air, light, water, earth, the firmament. How fortunate it is that these are unprisonable, free to us all, and a great fortune it is that we do not have to count our breaths or our glimpses of the starry heavens, or our draughts of nature's inspiration. If it is the good God himself so lavish of his gifts, and he himself comes near to us in every pulse-beat so, nigh that we may see and recognize him. God is everywhere or nowhere. He either gives us all we have or nothing. God is very subtle, uncagable essence of omnipresence. And doubtedly there are plenty of men who would monopolize the air if they could, and dole it out to their fellow-men at exorbiant prices. God be thanked that he put it out of their power. The earth yields its productiveness to none in special terms, to the rich and poor alike the seasons come around, and all that is sublimest in the creation is without charge perpetually exhibited to every spectator. Besides the broad door of material nature God has set the door of humanity open before us, leaving us free entrance to roam through every province in the domain of human nature. The entire element and condition of humanity are virtually given in every man. The mental rudiments of any great genius lie in the bosom of the lowliest of us. The mighty ranges of the imagination, the spotless voice of reason, the sweet hopes of affection, all are waiting for us through the open door of our common nature, with no passport save the effort of grasping them. By the exercise of these powers and our own efforts we can enter into fellowship with the greatest of every age. In this wonderous world we can climb the highest reaches of philosophy, descend the mines of affection, examine province after province until all have been explored, and the geography of the soul may be as clearly laid down and mapped as the geography of the globe, or one may refuse to go living in the low strange blank of vague chaos. But no one can shut the door, since God has flung it wide open in making us men. Third, the door of civilized society is open before us. Civilization represents the accumulated good ages, and transmitted by the foregoing generations. Each child is fully born into this inheritance of art and science and literature and all the current wisdom of the world as he is born into the open universe. But in these the grasping ardor of selfish men can easily put a monopoly on them. Here we see his efforts continually put forth. From the old monarchies Hindostan and China to the last political move in England we see it. Kings holding the reins of virtual power, nobles holding the best, offices in the nation—the limits between classes set with impassable barriers. In a democracy, in humble imitation of God, these monopolies are all swept away. A democratic government makes its prices free to all competitors. This is the especial glory of our country. Our fathers colonized our shores to escape the monopoly of Church and State, and planted that germ of democratic salvation which it is our duty to protect. In spite of the darkest omens we are in some degree fulfilling that duty to-day—teaching the world the glorious maxim that class monopoly must cease. Our country has no walls save the ocean and the sky, and in the sign of freedom lifts up the standard calling on all the ends of the earth to look up to it. The fourth open door is that of religion. Of all things our relation with the Infinite must be the least susceptable of inclosure, prescription, and dogmatism; and yet, by a singular travesty and perversion, no line of thought includes so much despotic authenticity on the one side, and such weak and abject mental action on the other. This should be no longer allowed. There is a tendency in man to assume a monopoly of the knowledge of the divine truth and favor, and handing everybody else over to Satanic supervision. Many a one virtually says "Believe as I believe, or you are blasphemers, acting against God, and doomed to perdition." Each political party claims to monopolize all the patriotism and wisdom, and there are parties in religion who assume that all everlasting safety is found in their clique, while the other sect are heretics, sure to be damned. The great Roman church declares itself the sole depository of everything holy, in the dogmas and ritual of the church, orthodox and and heterodox, Christian and Pagan. The teachings of God are the power from God to forgive and renew man. None have a monopoly of the most essential boons of the great father; that which is comon to all is essential; that which is characteristic to a few in unessential. Their agreements are divine, their dissensions diabolic. There is no possible valid monopoly in any sect or party of the true substance of morality, and the fellowship of divinity, or the passport to heaven. There is yet set before us the open door of death. A perverse theology has tried to make us look on death as a horid calamity—as the penalty of sin; but clearly it was a part of nature from the first, long before man appeared to commit sin. All the races that existed before man died, therefore the sin of Adam was not the cause of death. Death is no evil. Since God is an infinitely benignant spirit, death, which makes us free spirits, brings us so much nearer to his likeness. Death, truly considered, is deliverance—deliverance from the loads and storms; rest—rest from the toils and contests; release—release from rigors and anxious forebodings. God be thanked for that blessed door and open way of death. When misfortune, disease, agony, and old age have done their sad work on us, how we gladly go through this open door into the mysterious hereafter. Lacordaire, the most eloquent man that Christendom has seen for 600 years, when dying, as he lifted up his crucifix from his pallet, his great soul burdened with the trials of earth, expressed this desire in his parting words: "Open to me; open to me." To die then in the proper time is no curse, but a blessed privilege, and we ought to be greatful that it is out of the power of any man to shut this open door of our deliverance. One more open door which God has set before us is the door of heaven. Of many earthly goods and privileges man may make close corporations, but beyond the confines of the earthly he cannot grasp and hold. In the mother universe all is free. "In my father's house are many mansions," and all the doors are open. Spirit is indestructible; no tecnichal belief or gift can shut the open door of an immortality which the impartial hand of God has set before his children; a constant stream of the relieved ones is passing, ever passing through this pathway of the deep blessedness, and ease of their paradisal home. God be thanked for this last and best door, and let us live and prove worthy of the high privilege, drawing inspiration when we are weary, comfort when we mourn and are sad. Nature, man, society, religion, death, and heaven are the avenues which never can be closed to the realms of joy and pleasure, where no monopoly can rob us of one iota of our own—where the creator, God, lives with open doors, in unbounded liberality and unexampled profussion of grace. He can well support such generous gifts, since the limits of his house being commensurate with the confines of the universe, nothing can be lost from it. Let us thank God the Father that the doors of his cosmic house are always open, not only to the elect, but to the prodigal also. Some enter through another, but all leading to that beaming region where the transient gleams of truth and glory we have known here shall be seen in all their glory.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of

Leather & Shoe Findings

Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.

BUYS AND SELLS

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

dec 3. t-f.

Fall Opening of

Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery, at

MISS LUCY DEININGER'S,

IN CENTRE HALL,

who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets, New Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. Oct 29 4t.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE:—The taxpayers of Potter township are hereby notified that the duplicate of School-tax for the present year is in the hands of the undersigned. All such tax paid on or before December 1st 1874, will have an abatement of 5 per cent. Thirty days after said date there will be no abatement, and on all such tax remaining unpaid after January 1, 1875, there will be an addition of 5 per cent to the amount on duplicate, as prescribed by law.

S. M. SWARTZ,
10 Sept 3 m. Treas.

Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

DEALERS IN

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,

for medicinal purposes.

Trusses & Supporters in great variety. Also, choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded.

23oct tf MILLER & SON.

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

CO.

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
jan21-1y. Centre Hall.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear.

may 31tf.

LEVI MURRAY,

NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

P. B. WILSON. T. A. HICKS.

WISON & HICKS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hardware and Stove Dealers

Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,

SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,

ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood, Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,
mar15 tf Bellefonte, Pa

L. K. ETTINGER.

Aaronsburg Centre Co., Pa., Dealer in PIANOS, and Musical Merchandise of every description, Sheet Music, Music Books, &c. Also Agent for the Rynder Organs, Tunes and repairs all kinds of instruments; old organs repaired and tuned so as to play as well as new. All work warranted to give entire satisfaction.
dec.3 tf.

NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!

A. W GRAFF,

CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,

Has just received a large invoice of

Summer Goods.

Consisting of the best assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,

ever brought to Potter twp.

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.

A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

C. PECK'S
New
Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!

HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT.

Goods at Old Fashioned Prices.

At the Old Stand of

WM. WOLF.

Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving a large stock of

GOODS OF ALL KINDS

which he is offering at the very lowest market price.

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons. and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Po

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY DEC. 10, 1874.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Dr. Fisher of Boalsburg, killed a hog last week which dressed 606 pounds, Ugh! what a hog.

THE greatest variety of the choicest confectionery for the Holiday season at J. Welch's.

——Henry Allen, one of the oldest citizens of Harris townsnip, died week before last in the 98 year of his age.

——D. G. Bush has gone to Elizabeth City, N. C., and expects to spend the winter there.

——We are in receipt of several interesting railroad documents, maps, &c., from our esteemed friend, P. S. Kerlin, of Lena, Ill.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS now ready, a very fine collection of Protograph Albums at prices ranging from one to fifteen dollars which will be sold at greatly reduced rates. Call at Welch's book store next door to 1st National Bank.

——The new bell which was put into the steeple of the Evangelical church of this place this week, gives general satisfaction, and we think it an excellant as well as a cheap bell. It was manufactured by the Blymeyer Mfg Comp. at Cincinnati, whose steel composition bells are gaining a wide reputation for fineness of tone besides casting much less than other bells.

——Dr. W. V. Runkle, as will be seen by his card, will engage in the practice of medicine "on his own hook," in this place and vicinity. His best endeavors will be used to render satisfaction to all who may favor him with a call.

"An editor in Mifflintown has been elected director of a bank, but we shall not jubilate until we know what kind of a bank it is."—*Exchange.*

He is director of his paper—it's a mountebank.

——The Patrons of Husbandry will have a public meeting at Millheim, on the afternoon of the 22 inst. The Millheim brass-band will furnish music for the occasion.

ORNAMENTS for Christmas trees, a great variety of new and elegant designs for sale very low by J. Welch, next door to Post-office.

——A Penn Hall correspondent says: Osman, the miller, killed a porker weighing 500, and made 27 yards of sausage, neat measure, from him. Prof. Weaver of Pine Grove has a singing class which is in a flourishing condition.

——The Lord's Supper which was to be administered in the Lutheran church of this place on Sunday Dec. 13th, has been postponed until Sunday morning Dec. 27.

TOYS.—Toys of every style and kind to amuse the little folks. An immense and varied assortment now being opened and will be sold very low at J. Welch's Book and variety store.

——While Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block is headquarters for everything in the line of groceries, we wish to call the attention of farmers to the fact that it is the best depot to go to with their produce of all kinds, such as apples, potatoes, lard, butter, eggs, pork, beef, sausage, and every description of farm produce, which they will take in exchange for groceries at CASH PRICES. Farmers should take their produce where they get the most goods in exchange for it, and why not try Sechler & Co., who will make the exchange same as though you paid Cash. This inducement is worth something as farmers naturally want to dispose of their produce to best advantage, and the goods you get in return fresh and first class.

A SPLENDID collection of brackets, towl racks, wall pockets, Ladies work-baskets, work boxes, dressing cases, writing desks, vases and toilet sets, at J. Welch's.

——Subscribers outside of Centre county will bear in mind that we expect them to pay up all arrears before 1st of January next, if they wish the Reporter continued. From that time publishers are obliged to pay postage themselves on all papers sent outside of the county, and as we must pay cash for paper, work and material, it will be seen that our demand is no more than reasonable.

——John Miller of this place slew a porker on Tuesday last which weight 535 lbs.

——The weather has been changeable the last few days. On Tuesday morning we had a snow storm.

GOLD PENS and pencils, gold charms, pocket books and card cases. A splendid assortment procured expressly for the Holiday trade, call at J. Welch's Book and variety store, next door to the Post-office.

NEW RAILROAD PROJECT.—For several days past the papers have had items to the effect that the capitalists of Boston were making arrangements with the managers of the Pennsylvania railroad to secure a direct road from Boston to the west which is to be made by forming connections with roads now completed and in process of completion. A report has got afloat that the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce creek road is to be one of the connecting links. Thus far we have been unable to see anything to verify this report, but earnestly hope it will prove correct. According to the map this route seems to be the one which these capitalists would decide upon. Below is one of the dispatches we see floating around in our exchanges:

Boston, Nov. 21,—The project of a new and direct railroad from Boston to the West is receiving the general attention of business men here. The route proposed is by way of Williamantic, Hartford and Poughkepsie, where it crossesthe Hudson River. Connections to be made with the Pennsylvania and Erie roads to the West, and a line to Washington and the South.

CHRISTMAS! CHRISTMAS! If you want to see anything and everything that is beautiful, amusing, curious and useful, go to the OLD RELIABLE BOOK STORE, in room No. 3, Brokerhoff Row kept by H. Y. Stitzer, whom everybody knows, and he will sell you something suitable for your children, yourself or your friends, at such reasonable prices as to astonish you. If you want to see Noah's Ark full of animals, go there. If you want to see toys of every description, such as tin toys, modern toys, Horses, Wagons, Tool chests, Carts, Stoves, Drums Horns, Swords, Guns, a full Assortment of Wax and China Dolls, Writing Desks, Work Boxes, Chromos, Lithographs, Frames, Alphabets, building Blocks, Toy Dishes in boxes for 15 cts. to $50 per sett. Books, &c., it would take a long time to just mention all that he has, and a week to examine all in his store, which is piled full up to the ceiling. He has just received over five hundred dollars worth of books and rewards suitable for Sunday Schools, who would do well to go there now for their Christmas supplies; he has also a full line of Miscellaneous books suitable for presents, of every description, and School books as usual at lowest prices. Initial paper put up in boxes as low as 20 cts. per box, containing 24 sheets of paper and 24 Enveloper also a full line of blanks for Justices of the Peace and Constables at lowest prices. Almanacs Diaries, Blank books, Albums; Music Boxes, Violins, Harmonicas, Harps, Violin Strings, tuning forks, Music Books, Paper Collars and Cuffs, Pocket knives and Combs of every description and quality, Hymn Books, Prayer Books, Bibles, &c., in short you would better cut this out and go and see and learn that I have not told you the half.

HOLIDAY BOOKS. Just opening at Welch's book store the largest collection of Books for old and young ever brought to town.

——There is no dodging the fact that Hoffer & Kline still keep the most extensive store in Bellefonte, where you can buy any thing from the finest dress for a lady or suit for a gentleman down though notions, boots, shoes and groceries. They are headquarters for farmers and housekeepers, always keep up their stock in every line of goods and sell at reasonable figures.

——Fitshugh's Hay Elevator, is a patent device, which every farmer should see and have. It is the best labor saving contrivance used in the harvesting of hay, enabling the farmer to mow a load of hay in from two to three minutes. Simple cheap, and of great utility. One of these Elevators can be seen in operation at Spangler's Hotel, Saturday afternoon, 12th at 3 p. m., farmers, come in and see it work.

——As the holidays are drawing near, we wish this week to draw attention to the local items of J. Welch, whose store next the post-office, at Bellefonte, is the emporium for any thing you may desire to present to a friend, old or young. Go and see his handsome store and the wonderful lot of nice things now on exhibition.

——HOW A DEER RAISED H—ULLABALOO.—A deer is capable of getting up as big an excitement as a *bear* does sometimes and can set a whole town into an uproar. And we wish to show that such an animal can start up all the rabble in a place as well as a fire-company and assist in dismissing a congregation. It is not uncommen in any part of this county for deer to come right out from the mountains and run into our villages. Not long ago one of these animals, on a Sabbath, was scented in the woods by some prowling dogs, (perhaps led out by sportsmen who pay no attention to the commandment applicable) and was hotly pursued by the bellowing dogs. The deer, evidently after a hot chase in the mountains, struck for the valley, and in its alarm cut close unto a village with a church on its outskirts. The minister was just ready for the doxology, when the bellowing dogs led attention to the deer ahead. This was too much for some Nimrodical spirits and out they larted, to the annoyance of the minister, who let out a few words upon the wickedness of hunting on the Sabbath. His well meant words, however, reached few ears, as all eyes and mouths were just then watering for venison, and the benediction was pronounced in much shorter time than ever before, and then there was a rush. The minister, forgetting himself, and imagining he smelled venison in the pan, was at the door soon as any one and only wanted to see the "poor animal run." He got sight of it, and at once yelled out "there he goes, I'll bet the dogs will get him." Seeing the deer approaching a corner in a field and not knowing the capacity of the animal for clearing fences he exclaimed, "there he is now, in the corner, oh, if I was there how I could knock him down with a rail." In the meantime the boys of the village, who don't go to church with their pa's and ma's, also got the scent and they ran and yelled, starting out some of the men at home. In the excitement some picked up stones, some sticks, and one man who once got the buck fever when out hunting, in his hury picked up a bucket and off in pursuit. The noise attracted the attention of an elderly lady in her room, and going to the window sees a crowd running and spied the man with the bucket, and very naturally she yelled "fire, fire." Her husband up stairs heard the cry, and he joined in, yelling "fire," and the little ones in the yard caught the sound and bellowed "fire!" and the cry got into the crowd, and thus started out the fire company, and the whole town was in an uproar and excitement. Women fainted, men nearly broke their necks, and the minister had his excitement worked up so high that he mounted the top-most rail of the church yard fence, clapping his hands and bellowing at the top of his voice to the dogs, hiss catch him hiss catch him although the dog was half mile away and the deer on ahead.

The result was that the top-rail broke and the minister splurged in the mud, several were run over by the fire engine, two or three score of men and boys ran themselves into a sweat and clear out of wind, and the deer escaped into the thicket, and town-people and minister had stories to tell for the next week of the big fun and how "near" they caught the deer.

For the Reporter.

SPAWLS FROM PENN.

Messrs. George and William Moyer from Penn twp., in company with some parties from Brushvalley, had been to the Brushvalley narrows on a general hunt, and after being absent a little over a week returned having as a reward for their labor, eight fine deer. Mr. George Moyer having killed four of them.

Doc. Mingle is as tough as a pine knot, only a few days after being hurt he was about again, attending to his business as before.

Mr. Wesly Hartman, (while helping Mr. Elias Kramer to skin a beef one day last week) made a sad mistake. Wesley was skinning a leg, and while breaking the knee joint, the knife slipped and cut his nose. A nose is a little unhandy on a cold day, but a face without a nose is more unhandy. So it was luck for our friend that his nose was not cut off.

Mr. Christian Alexander killed a hog last week that dressed exactly four hundred lbs. Pretty good for Christie.

Last week I told you that H. A. Larimer was inclined westward. Since then his inclinations have changed somewhat on account of various circumstances, and now "he is like the man who stopped at a place for a meal, and on seeing the condition of the womans nose while working her dough, (concluded that it depended altogether upon how it would fall), whether he would stay or not. If it fell in the dough-tray he would leave, if not, stay."

Uncle (Yony) of the First National hotel went through a certain operation in the tonsorial line, and now comes out, and looks like a young Tom Thumb.

The Millheim Cornet Band gave their first concert on Friday eve, Dec. 4, in the town Hall, at Millheim. At the time for opening, the Hall was not quite full, but there seemed to be a constant draft in that direction, and until all was in full operation, the seats were all comfortably filled. The music furnished by the band, as well as that furnished by Messrs. Meyer, Fehrer and Gephart is unsurpassable and deserves praise. All behaved in an orderly manner, with the reception of a few, who by all appearances had partaken a little too freely of the New York cider, and consequently they conducted themselves like fit subjects for the insane asylum. But so goes the world, some men cannot publish their popularity unless under the influence of some intoxicating beverage. 10 S. C.

JAPAN.

A Disastrous Typhoon.

Yokahoma, December 1.—A heavy typhoon occurred at Yezoo, October 12th. Many sea coast villages were greatly damaged and one was entirely destroyed. Thirty-three junks were wrecked and two hundred lives lost.

Steamboat Explosion.

A boiler on a steemer on Lake Biwa burst and the passengers and crew numbering one hundred are reported to have been killed by the explosion or drowned.

It is stated from Constantinople that the building of a Protestant school at Jaffa has been stopped by the Governor of Syria, who has also issued orders for the suppression of all Protestant schools in the province under his control.

Letter from Missouri.

GRANT CITY, Mo., Nov. 28, 1874.

EDITOR REPORTER:—For the benefit of your readers, I will indite a letter in which I shall truthfully present a few facts for the consideration of any who may contemplate a removal to some other clime more congenial to their discriminating tastes. Letter writing is not my best forte, yet I hope that on this occasion, I may be enabled to write intelligently enough to be understood by the ordinary reader.

It is my purpose to give the reader a hurried outline of our geographical situation together with a synopsis of other matters that cannot fail to interest all who have any migratory inclinations. Worth county, from where I am writing, is situated in northwest Mo., about 60 miles north of the turbulent Missouri River. The county is bounded on the north by the Iowa state line, while on the west there are two counties which separate it from grasshopper stricken Kan. and Nebraska. The county lies on the line of the 40th parallel which passes through southern Pennsylvania; this, the reader will at once perceive, locates us in a milder climate than is enjoyed by the inhabitants of Central Pennsylvania. This county is embraced in what is known as the famous "Platte Purchase." This purchase was made from the Platte Indians, in 184-, and embraces the finest agricultural region in the United States. The Indians, with that keen sagacity of forethought, which is such an important characteristic of their nomadic nature, had selected this region as the best to be found in the great Mississippi valley—and as the one best suited to their indolent habits. Physical labor is the aversion of the Indian, and hence it is not only an economic consideration for him to find a good productive soil, but it is of primary importance for him to locate where the greatest amount of agricultural products can be realized with the least possible manual exertion. Hence it was, that what is now known throughout the Union as the "Platte Purchase," was selected by the Indians as a reservation. The red man could nowhere find a soil so well adapted to his ideas of agriculture; he had no desire to become rich; his only ambition was to have an abundance of the necessaries of life; this secured, his happiness was complete. His ideas of agricultural pursuits corresponded very nearly with those entertained by the agriculturalists of to-day—the largest possible gains with the least expenditure of capital and labor. To secure to the greatest degree these valuable acquisitions, it was of primitive importance to find the richest and most productive soil, and to no class of people could the task have been assigned with surer hopes of its final accomplishment, than the aborigines of our country. In their peregrinations they became thoroughly acquainted with the soil and climate of the different parts of the county, and when they selected their reservation in northwest Mo., it was from the conviction that it was the modern promised land. The same good reasons that prompted the dusky savage to make this region his home, are to-day attracting hither thousands of the poorer classes from the eastern states. I would be the last one to encroach upon the ties that bind families to the old prosaic hearthstone, yet, when I know that they can better their temporal condition so materially, I deem it my duty to advise and encourage them in a matter that will largely conduce to their happiness. I would advise every young man who has to eke out a miserable existence by doing day's work for a mere pittance, to come west and secure for himself a comfortable home before the golden opportunity is wasted. I could say more on this subject but space forbids. Don't scold me for writing such a long letter, Fred, for "you know how it is yourself." A *point*.

E. S. GARVER.

For the Reporter.

Wheat and Clover in Virginia.

MR. EDITOR:—The report, herewith transmitted, was made in reply to certain questions submitted to Grange No. 46, of Va. And it is but just to say that the gentlemen composing the committee have no "axe to grind" none of them have to my knowledge any land for sale. The report may therefore be considered as disinteresting, excepting the laudable desire of having the truth known, and their country peopled by good citizens. Yours,

T. G. ERHARD.

At a meeting of Angola Grange, No. 46, Randolph twp, Cumberland county, Va. September 26th, 1874, a committee of five, the Chairman of which was the Master of the Grange, was appointed to take into consideration, and report on the following points to the Grange.

1st. Is it true, that wheat and clover can not be successfully grown in this section?

2nd. Is it true, that without the use of lime the buck horn, or as more generally called, the stick-weed, and briars will overrun and take possession of the land?

3rd. Is it true, that the lack of material for making manure is so great, that the manure bank must of necessity be very small?

4th. Is it true, that the gullies or ravines as they are sometimes called, can not be closed up?

5th. Is it true, that we have prevailing drouths almost every summer? and if so, has such been the case in previous years?

In regard to the 1st query, your committee would say, that while our section is not strictly a wheat growing section, yet we claim that crops of wheat may be, and are, profitably grown; and that our lands take clover well with the little attention given to that crop, either in the seeding, or subsequent cultivation by the generality of our farmers. We think we may safely say, that on an average, taking a series of years, the yield of wheat on our average lands, with the use of some reliable fertilizer at the rate of 200 or 300 bushels per acre would be from eight to ten bushels for every one seeded; and that the stand of clover would be good, yielding the second year a ton of good hay to the acre, and more if plastered.

Again, if the same quantity of fertilizer be applied and the land put in tobacco, the product would more probably be in tobacco 800 lbs. to the acre—put down in wheat, 16 bushels to the acre—clover 1½ to 2 tons per acre; or if tobacco be altogether ignored, then the following plan to be adopted: The land to be well ploughed and seeded with field peas, or as we call them, corn-field peas, 1 bushel per acre, the last of May or 1st of June, with 500 lbs Fertilizer per acre. So soon as the peas are up and the fourth leaf appearing, apply 1 bushel plaster broad-cast per acre. This will insure a heavy crop of vines and peas. When the peas begin to dry, after securing enough for farm purposes, plough under the crop of vines and peas, and seed to wheat with 100 lbs. fertilizer per acre. The result would probably be 15 to 20 bushels wheat per acre, a splendid crop of clover and the land much enriched and in fine condition. We are not dealing out to you theory or what may be done; but we give you facts and what has been done, and can again be done in this section.

Now as to the second query: If what we have said in regard to the 1st be true, we have the clover field now ready to test the truth of what we shall see in regard to the 2nd.

If land be prepared as recommended in the first part of this report, and will set in clover, and the clover mowed the second year, and even the third year, we need have but little fear of chinch bugs or grubs. The mowing of the land, even if the clover be not removed from the land, but be left just as mowed, is the very best way of getting rid of these pests. Any one who has had his "eyes opened" must have observed this result. Nor is any thing lost to the land if the clover be removed, for what we loose in tops, we gain in roots, as it is well established that when clover is mown there is a corresponding increase in roots, proportioned to the loss of tops. By this system a large quantity of material may be gathered to be used for food for cattle, or go to make up the bulk of the manure bank. And this brings us to the 3rd query. We hold that in our section, where the area of forests and pine lands are so great, there can not be any great scarcity of organic material for increasing the size of the manure heap; but that a large quantity of material can be, and was formerly, converted into manure by utilizing the material furnished by our forests. There is, according to the experience of our best farmers, no better material for the manure heap than the leaves of the pine are richer in time than the leaves of the oak and other varieties of hard wood trees. The little farm yard manure that is raised is not due to the fact that there is no material out of which to increase the manure heap,—but, rather that our people do not avail themselves of that which they have—we not only have material to make manure if we would only utilize that material, but we also have material, and the very best, with which to close up gullies if farmers would only do it. The 4th query is like all the rest; it implies that as the thing has not been done, it, therefore, cannot be done. While gullies have not, as a general thing, been filled up, yet some farmers, who did not regard them as especially ornamental to their farmes, and differing with others, looked upon them as eye sores, have taken the trouble to stop them, which was done by the free use of pine brush and the judicious use of the plough. Now in regard to the 5th query, it will be proper to remark that as gullies are not produced by drouth, but by rain water, and since we have a great many gullies, the natural inference would be that we sometimes have rain-falls, and not that we have drouths every year. It is a mistake as to annual drouths in Va.—true we occasionally have drouths, sometimes of long duration, and very disastrous in results, but we are as free from them as any other portion of our country, north or south. Probably the truth would be, that drouths prevail about once in eight or ten years. For the last ten years they have prevailed oftener. In previous years drouths did not prevail so often as once in ten years. Respectfully submitted,

Committee,

J. M. BLANTON, REV. J. M. WHARCY,
THOS. W. BLANTON, B. W. L. BLANTON,
JAS. A. ARMISTEAD.

THE COURT PROCEEDINGS

Court convened on Monday, the 23d day of November, Judges Mayer and Orvis both being on the bench for the first two days, though during the remainder of the week Judge Orvis alone presided. The week was devoted entirely to criminal business, of which a large amount was disposed of. Our Additional Law Judge has a faculty of getting through with business which ought to be appreciated as to its effect upon the county treasury.

Com. vs. Robt. Taylor, violation of liquor law. Tried by jury. Verdict guilty of selling liquor without a license and to men of intemperate habits. There were two indictments of similar tenor. Sentences deferred to Jan. term.

Com. vs. D. W. Butler, violation of liquor law. After the trial before a jury had proceeded for some time, the deft, concluded to plead guilty to selling liquor without license and to minors, and the plea was accepted. Sentenced to pay a fine of $60, and the costs of prosecution, and to spend ten days—including Thanksgiving—in the county jail.

Same vs, same, keeping gambling house. The men in this county who are a terror to evil-doers—especially liquor sellers—seem to have "gone for" Mr. Butler with special energy. He kept a little whiskey hole at Eagleville, and had a back room—there were only two rooms in his whole establishment—where parties went and played cards for the drinks, not a very unusual custom at such places, we presume. He was technically guilty of keeping a gambling house, and the jury so decided, and the Court made him pay $25, and costs for this offence.

Com. vs. George Keller, violation of liquor law; Deft, plead guilty to selling without license, and was sentenced to pay $60 fine and costs.

Com. vs. Jacob Manassas, violation of liquor law; Deft, plead guilty to selling without license and to minors; not yet sentenced.

Com. vs. Simon Baum, violation of liquor law. Deft. waived presentment and finding of a bill by the Grand Jury, and plead guilty to nine indictments. He is a youthful German who used to keep a saloon in the corner of the Bush House block, but his since left the county though not soon enough to escape the penalty for violated law. He has not been long on this side of the Atlantic, and cannot understand the laws of a country which restrict a man's indulgence in lager beer and things concomitant. Judge Orvis enlightened him considerably by imposing a fine upon certain counts of two of the indictments only, $400 fine and costs. The Judge also politely and hospitally invited him to return to the county and sell some more liquor, when he promised to sentence him proportionately upon the remaining indictments, and make a very wise man of him. The young man seemed to appreciate the Judge's kindness, but thinks educational privileges in this county are very expensive.

Com. vs. John Stewart, violation of liquor law; plead guilty and sentenced to pay $50 and costs.

Com. vs. Jno. Berger, violation of liquor law; plead guilty, not yet sentenced.

Com. vs. E. Berger violation of liquor law; plead guilty and sentenced to pay $50 and costs.

Com. vs. John [illegible], larceny. John is a rather handsome, hearty, and bright looking boy, but a bad egg, probably, fourteen or fifteen years old. He went into the blacksmithshop of Michael Aults, when no one was present, and carried away a shot gun. Michael got track of his gun, after some time, and went to the house of the boy's mother. The lad, seeing him coming, like the wicked man, fled to the woods, and the gun, which was in the house, was voluntarily delivered up by the mother. It was also stated, though not permitted to be put in evidence, that the mother wished Mr. Aults to have the boy arrested, that he might be sent to the house of correction, as she could not control him. The Jury found him guilty.

Com. vs. Reuben Richards, violation of liquor law; deft, waived presentment and finding of a true bill by Grand Jury and plead guilty; sentence deferred.—*Republican.*

NITTANY VALLEY GLEANINGS.

Dec 3rd, 1874.

Henry Brown, merchant at Hublersburg, has gone east to purchase a stock of goods.

Rev. M. Sloat is holding a protracted meeting at Hamburg, Clinton county.

A union protracted meeting will commence in Hublersburg on Sunday evening.

Father Jeremiah Pifer died at his residence in Y[illegible]ankeetown, Clinton co., on the 25th of Nov. after an illness of 14 months. He was buried at Snydertown Centre co., on the 27th, Rev. Bright of the Lutheran church, preached on Isa. 38; 1. Dec'd was aged 66 years, 10 months and 24 days.

John Shafer jr., of Zion Pa, broke his leg, about 4 weeks ago, by falling from a load of corn fodder. Dr. Philip S. Fisher was sent for who dressed the limb, and Mr. Shafer is doing well. Take good care next time, Uncle John.

About two weeks ago, while Rev. J. A. Bright's two little boys were running around in the room "playing horse"—Luther the younger, aged 3 years, slipped and fell, breaking his left leg about 4 or 5 inches above the knee. Dr. Vandersloot, the attending physician, says the little boy is getting along finely.

The latest in Hublersburg, is a Union Bible Class, organized by Rev. Bright. It meets every Thursday evening in the lecture room of the Presbyterian church. The class has adopted the International Series of Lessons, and are using the Union Lesson Leaf. The class, at present, numbers between 35 and 40 and many more are expected to attend. May God bless the effort. ZACCHEUS.

CLINTON COUNTY.

Jacob Hammersley, of Chapman township, whose past record proves him to be one of the "mightiest hunters" we know of in this "neck o' woods" Mr. Hammersley is now 60 years old. At the age of thirteen he commenced hunting on Kettle Creek, since which time he has killed upward of 500 deer, 5 elk, 110 bears, 48 foxes and 40 catamounts. He is still an accurate marksman, having within the past few weeks shot out the eye of a pheasant at a distance of 40 yards.

On last Saturday Dennis Heckman of Logansville died of epilepsy at the age of twenty-four years, and was buried on Monday. Deceased was a son of Gen. D. K. Heckman. He had long been subject to epileptic fits.

Last Wednesday a week a serious accident occurred to a young man named David Summerson, son of Mr. Fred. Summerson of Leidy, while going to a lumber camp for the purpose of working for Mr. Joseph Herman. The young man started for the camp with his rifle, and after proceeding a short distance in the mountain concluded he might see some game and would load his gun. Shortly after doing so and while attempting to cross a log, he slipped and fell, causing his gun to discharge, the contents of which entered his right side, inflicting a wound that almost caused him to bleed to death. He managed, after the accident occurred, to walk about three fourths of a mile, where he found friends to administer to his relief. Dr. Reese, of Sinnemahoning, dressed his wounds, and it is believed the young man will recover.—*Democrat.*

ST. NICHOLAS for '74.

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Of this book CHARLES DUDLEY WARNER writes:

"In the bound volume of ST. NICHOLAS, with its glory of red and gold, we have a permanent addition to the literature of the young. Never before has so much literary and artistic talent co-operated in the service of children. It is a continual education of their taste and of their honor and courage. I do not see how it can be made any better, and if the children don't like it, I think it is time to begin to change the kind of children in this country."

St. Nicholas for 1875.

The prospectus of the second volume shows that there is to be no falling off, but an increase in its literary and pictorial attractions. Among other attractive features are

Two Splended Serial Stories.

"THE YOUNG SURVEYOR"

by J. T. Trowbridge, author of the Jack Hazard Stories, etc.

"EIGHT COUSINS,"

by Louisa M. Alcott, author of "Little Women," etc.

The peculiar features of ST. NICHOLAS, which have conduced so largely to its popularity, will be kept up with spirit. Serial and short stories in FRENCH, GERMAN, and LATIN for translation, will appear occasionally, while JACK IN THE PULPIT, THE LETTER BOX, and THE RIDDLE BOX, will continue to be full of interest, and the departments for very young readers will be enlarged.

Bayard Taylor and other distinguished travellers will give Stories for Foreign Countries.

Mr. Riding will continue his series of delightful and instructive Papers on practical Subjects.

Mr. Bartlett and others will attend to the department of home Entertainments, Tableaux Vivants, etc.

New writers, in addition to our present large corps of contributors, will give young people of all ages, Poems, Jingles, Stories, Sketches, and Papers on History, Biography, Travel, Adventure, Natural History Out-door and In-door Sports, Boys' and Girls' Handicraft, Kindergarten Games, Literature, Popular Science, with a hearty sprinkling of fun throughout the 1875 issue.

Price, $3.00 a year, but up to Jan. 1st we will send the twelve Numbers for the year just closed (Vol. I.) for only $2.00. The same, Elegantly Bound in Red and, Gold, will be sent, charges paid, for $4.00.

One year's subscription and twelve back numbers, $5.00. One year's subscription and volume one, bound as above sent, charges paid for $6.00.

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"THE STORY OF SEVEN OAKS,"

by J. G. HOLLAND. A series of papers from various pens on

'AMERICAN LIFE & SCENERY,'

including descriptive papers on American cities, will open in January with a narrative of WESTERN DISCOVERY AND ADVENTURE, by MAJOR POWELL, whose descent of the Colorado is one of the most daring exploits of Western travel. This series will rival "THE GREAT SOUTH" papers in the magnificence of its illustrations, whilst possessing greater variety and wider interest. Also another illustrated series:

"A Farmer's Vacation in Europe,"

Six articles recounting the experience of a well-known American farmer and engineer (COLONEL WARING, of Odgen Farm, Newport, R. I.) during a tour through some of the less frequented parts of Western Europe, in the Autumn of 1874.

A series of papers of great interest on French Literature and Parisian Life by ALBERT RHODES, with Illustrations by French Artists, will appear during the year.

"THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND."

Or, "The Modern Robinson Crusoe," JULES VERNE'S latest story, will be continued, with its illustrations. A story, by SAXE HOLM,

"MY TOURMALINE,"

begins in November, and will run for three or four months. There will also be other Novelets and Shorter Stories by leading American and English Story Writers. The Magazine will continue to hold its pre-eminence in this regard. The ESSAYS, REVIEWS, and EDITORIAL PAPERS will, as heretofore, employ the ablest pens in both England and America. HOLLAND'S "SOCIETY," which has grown in favor and in excellence from the first, will be made more attractive, useful, and valuable in its influence on the social life and culture of the American people. THE ETCHINGS will be still further improved, and there will be greater variety in this department.

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No. 654 Broadway, New York.

For the Reporter.

Co. Sup't.

MILLHEIM, Dec. 1, 1874.

MR. EDITOR—*Dear Sir:*—As one campaign has just closed, the party spirit subsided, the defeated candidates retired to await another opportunity, and the weapons of both parties cleaned and laid aside for future use. So we are almost ready to enter upon another, which, I trust, will not cause quite so much unkind feelings and unpleasant talk as the one that just ended. What I refer to is this: The time is now approaching, and will soon be here, when the people of Centre county will be called upon to elect a county superintendent. A number of gentlemen have already announced their names as candidates for the office, and as the schools of our county are in a flourishing condition, under the superintendency of Hon. R. M. Magee, the people cannot exercise too much care in selecting a man who is fully qualified to take hold of the work, and carry it on in the same manner as before. In making this selection the people could not place a better man in office than S. O. McCurdy, of Millheim. Mr. McCurdy is fully qualified to perform the duties of the office, and will ask the support of the people. PENN.

Ex-Senator Doolittle, in a late speech, referred to the expenses of the White House, and remarked that "whatever may be said in criticism of Mr. Johnson's public course, all parties agree that the White House was never more gracefully kept and presided over than by his daughter, Mrs. Patterson—a perfect lady and a model of a republican mistress of the White House. Let me tell you, a fact which has never been before published, but which I had from the lady's own lips. Just as she was about to leave, at the end of Mr. Johnson's Administration, the steward of the house took an inventory and found that not one article of furniture was missing or broken; not a sheet, towel or napkin was lost; and the house was in perfect order from top to bottom. She told me another fact, which I know the wives and daughters of the farmers of Wisconsin will be glad to hear. When she went into the White House she purchased two excellent cows. From the milk of these cows she made all the butter, used all the ice-cream used in the President's family during the term. When she went home she shipped these cows to Tennessee. Is it any wonder, ladies, that Mrs. Patterson received the first premium on butter at their late fair last fall?"

BLYMYER MANUFACTURING CO'S BELLS.

We are in receipt of the catalogue of the Blymyer Manufacturing Co's Bells, giving descriptions, prices, and some 400 testimonials from those using them. The bells are "cast from a composite metal, in cast steel, used only by the Blymyer Manufacturing Co., and are entirely different from all other bells." The price is less than one-half that of the copper and tin bells. They are warranted for two years against breakage. It is claimed that they are "fine toned, can be heard as far as the copper and tin bells of same size and are more durable." The testimonials—a large proportion of them being from ministers—are from every State and Territory in the Union, and constitute a strong endorsement of the bells. The manufacturers, whose office and extensive works are located at Cincinnati, O.—654 to 664 West Eighth Street—have been long and favorably known throughout the country.

Louisville, November 29.—A fire broke out in the stock stables of J. M. Coloway at Eminence, Kentucky, at two o'clock this morning, which destroyed about $25,000 worth of property, including twenty-eight horses, several mules and all the carriages and other contents of the stable. Among the horses was the fine thoroughbred stallion Gold Chief, valued at $5,000, and the thoroughbred stallion Hambletonian Star, valued at $3,000.

MARRIAGES.

On Thursday, Nov. 26th, 1874, by Rev. W. M. Meminger, Dr. J. F. Larimer, of Lock Haven, to Miss Sadie Curtin, daughter of Mr. John Curtin, of Bellefonte.

DEATHS.

On 8th inst., in Potter twp., of cholera infantum, son of John H. Spicher, aged about 6 months.

On Wednesday morning, at Centre Hall, Mrs. Mary Ehrhart, wife of Wm. Ehrhart, aged 44 years

In Boggs twp, on the 27th ult, Mr. Wm. Iddings, in the 76th year of his age.

At Aaronsburg, on 30th Nov., Mr Daniel Kurtz, aged 77 years, 2 months and 7 days. Mr. Kurtz was born in York, Pa., subsequently moved to Centre county. He lived in Aaronsburg more than 50 years. He was a worthy citizen; a faithful man; a kind father; a worthy church member, and an upright christian. J. T.

DR. P. D. NEFF,

Centre Hall, Pa., thankful to the public for past patronage, he takes this method of informing his friends that he will continue in the practice of medicine as heretofore. Having the experience of 27 years in medical practice, his best endeavors will be used to render satisfaction to all giving him a call dec. 10-tf.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of Jacob Neese, committee of Elizabeth Gonizol a lunatic, has been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and will be confirmed on January Term next, if there be no sufficient reason shown to the contrary.
Dec. 10. 3t. AARON WILLIAMS, Prothonotary.

BLYMYER MANUFACTURING CO., Cincinnati, O

"Every Farmer and Stock-feeder should have one."

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654 to 664 West Eighth St., CINCINNATI, O.,
Manufacturers of Cane Mill Machinery, Steam-Engines, Shaker Threshers, Farm, School, and Church Bells, etc.
Dec 10, y.

DISSOLUTION.—The copartnership heretofore existing between Drs. P. D. Neff and W. V. Runkle, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the said firm, will find the books at the residences of either of the above named persons, where immediate settlement will be required.

P. D. NEFF,
W. V. RUNKLE.
Dec 10. 1m. Centre Hall, Nov 4, 1874.

A CARD.—Thankful for past patronage, and hoping to merit a continuation of the same, the undersigned most respectfully offers his professional services to the public.
W. V. RUNKLE,
Dec 10. tf Centre Hall, Pa.

ORPHANS'

COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, I will offer at public outcry upon the premises, on SATURDAY, DEC. 26, the following real estate late of Daniel Shuey, dec'd, viz: All that tract in Harris twp., adjoining lands of J. S. Foster, Rev. Robert Hamill, and A. D. Slover, containing about

166 PERCHES,

Thereon erected a fine DWELLING HOUSE and good outbuildings being the late residence of the dec'd. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, when terms will be made known.

SAM'L GILLILAND,
Adm'r.

Chilian advices state that an unusually heavy earthquake was felt at midnight on the 26th ult. in

Farm, Garden and Household.

The Housewife.

A correspondent commends onions as a specific against epidemics—not as an esculent, but sliced and kept in a sick room, where they will absorb any atmospheric poison. They should be replaced by fresh ones every hour. It is noticed that in the room of a small-pox patient they will blister and decompose very rapidly, but will prevent the spread of the disease. Their application has also proved effective in the case of snake bites.

FISH RISSOLES.—Take some fish, either fresh or that has been cooked, shred it, and let it stew with some butter, covering it over until sufficiently done. Soak a roll in milk, beat up the fish and this together in a mortar with a little finely-chopped mushroom and three eggs; season with salt and pepper. Mix all well together; bake in small cups, first buttered, and turn out. Serve with or without sauce.

THE BEST WAY TO SERVE RICE.—Soak it for some hours in cold water, to which a little salt has been added. Have a stew-pan ready, containing boiling water, into which put the rice, and boil briskly for ten minutes. Pour it into a colander, and set it by the fire to drain. The grains will be separated and very large.

A good method of keeping potatoes for family use is to pack them in barrels with sun-dried sand, covering the tops with turf, and keeping them in a dry and cool atmosphere. Then they will neither shrivel nor shrink to any real extent.

ECONOMICAL COVERLET.—Sheets of brown paper pasted together at the edges and laid over a blanket on the bed will give the warmth of two more blankets, and the article, with care, will last a considerable time.

Medical Hints.

A CURE FOR SOFT CORNS.—Dip a bit of soft linen rag into turpentine, and wrap it around the soft corn; wet the cloth in it night and morning, and in a few days the corn will have disappeared; but the relief to the throbbing, burning pain, comes almost immediately after the first or second application. Wear cotton between the toes and the corns will not reappear.

TO REMOVE STINGS.—In many cases instantaneous relief from the pain can be obtained by pressing upon the place containing the sting with the tube of a small key. This extracts the sting, and then a drop of aqua ammonia will neutralize the acidity of the poison, and allay the smart of the wound. A little bit of saleratus moistened and laid over the affected part will also heal it.

COURT THE SUN.—Sleepless people—and there are many in America—should court the sun. The very worst soporific is laudanum, and the very best is sunshine. Therefore, it is very plain that poor sleepers should pass as many hours of the day in sunshine and as few as possible in the shade. Many women are martyrs, and yet do not know it. They shut the sunshine out of their houses and hearts, they wear veils, they carry parasols, they do all that is possible to keep off the subtlest, and yet most potent influence, which is intended to give them strength and beauty and cheerfulness.

Preserving Fodder.

Corn fodder and oats are preserved fresh by German farmers, with entire success. This is done by closely packing fodder on the roots after they are pulped and mingled with cut-straw, in pits or troughs, ding in dry soil, and covering the mass with a thick layer of earth to exclude the air. In this way fresh beet or turnip leaves, green-corn fodder, clover, lucerne, pulped beets, mangels and turnips are perfectly well preserved during a whole year. After being thus stored fermentation sets in and is completed in two months. The food thus preserved goes by the name of sour hay, but it is not sour, being, on the contrary, alkaline from the presence of ammonia. When fed with cut straw it is especially valuable as preventing the constipating effects of the dry food. Stock eagerly consume the fodder, and are kept in healthful condition during the winter season by its use. Among the products of the fermentation a variety of fatty acids, with some alcohol and other carbo-hydrates unusual in fresh fodder, have been detected. It contains less water than green fodder, and is therefore to be considered as to that extent a concentrated food. Probably upon dairy farms where fresh food is desirable during the winter and early spring this plan of preserving fodder might be found a valuable addition to our resources.

The Barrel of Pork.

It appears that the recent action of the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce in adopting the national standard barrel of mess pork was in violation of an Ohio law, and therefore is nugatory. The law reads as follows:

"That each barrel of beef or pork put up for exportation in this State shall contain 200 pounds weight of sound, clean, well-slaughtered meat, and such only as is well-fatted, which shall be denominated as follows: * * * Each barrel of mess pork shall consist of twenty-five pieces, of eight pounds weight each, as near as may be, making 200 pounds of pork, taken from the middlings or sides of hogs weighing upward of 200 pounds each. * * * The pieces of pork shall be packed on the edge, with at least fifty pounds of clean, fair salt, and two ounces of saltpetre to each barrel, and when thus packed and headed each barrel shall be filled up with strong pickle."

This makes it clear that neither the present standard nor the previous one of 196 pounds conformed to the law. Indeed, one is as complete a violation of the statute as the other, and consequently the Chamber of Commerce cannot enforce the new standard.

To Preserve Grapes.

A lady from Westfield, Pa., writes a very appreciative letter. "She sends the following: "First, pick off all unsound or unripe ones, and lay the clusters in an empty room on papers until dry, for in all packages some will be crushed and dampen others. Then an empty crate will do to pack them in. First a layer of grapes, then a thickness of paper, so as to exclude the air and keep them separate, then grapes, then paper, and so on until you have three or four layers—no more. If the box is to hold more, put in partitions to support the others that are to be packed. We packed hundreds of pounds thus last year, and they kept perfectly until the middle of March, and, had the supply not been exhausted, they could have been kept much longer.

The Profit of Sheep Raising.

N. G. Abbott, of Vassalsboro, Me., had a mowing field of forty acres covered with white and yellow daisies, and the grass was killed in many places. He thinned out ten acres of it for sheep pasture and allowed them to feed on it two years. The third year he mowed it and got the heaviest crop of hay that he had ever grown on it even with top-dressing. Timothy and red-top came in, and in some places the clover was so heavy that a mowing machine could not be used. What a rush of capitalists there would be, if there was an investment to be made that would pay 50 or 100 per cent. Farmers might make just such investments in tile draining their lands and seeding them with grapes, with no more manure than they now let run to waste.

Saving Seed Corn.

The best plan, as a general thing, is to select the best ears at the time of husking, and spread them on the barn floor, so that the cobs can become thoroughly dry. The old method of leaving the husks attached to the corn, so that it could be braided together, and suspended in a dry and airy place, brought about a similar result. In all cases, the corn should be kept where it will be free from dampness. Many in saving seed, are particular to select only from stalks that produce two large, well developed ears. As you say, corn is often planted so deep that it will not germinate quickly. If the soil is fine and dry at the time of planting, the planter will be apt to sow deeper than it should.

THE STARVING FRONTIERSMEN.

Homes Abandoned, and Men and Domestic Animals Without Food.

Early on the morning of the 30th, says Colonel Dudley, in a report of his visit to the plague-stricken settlers of Nebraska, I moved down the Medicine across the divide to Coon creek and camped; distance marched twenty-two miles. October 31 proceeded to Indianola, the county seat, so claimed, of Red Willow county, visiting on the way nearly every cabin or house that had the appearance of an absence of stock and supplies, getting, from a personal knowledge and conversation with heads of families, their actual condition. Many of the houses I found abandoned. On the morning march I discovered two families only, however, without at least ten or fifteen days' provisions. These two, one a Mr. Warners, his wife and four small children, had only some nine or ten pounds of flour, not a particle of any other breadstuff or meat in his house, and no means to buy with. The other, J. N. Ferguson, who was sick, has a wife and two children. He had only ten pounds of flour, remnant of a sack received from the aid society, and about two pounds of fresh pork, given him by a neighbor. With quivering lips and a moistened eye, he said he did not know where he was to obtain a further supply. Both these parties have most excellent claims. One owns a horse, and the other a pair of oxen. To sell either is out of the question, as there is little or no money, and then, as they stated, they would be without the means to haul fuel to their homes during winter, and in the spring they would have no means of cultivating their crops.

The remainder of settlers visited on the way to Indianola I found had some provisions for the time being, say from ten to thirty days' supply by strict economy, which all seemed disposed to practice. On arriving at Indianola, I sent twenty men of the detachment above the mouth of the Red Willow to form a temporary camp, with instructions to the sergeant in command to render all the assistance he could to the settlers in case the buffalo returned within a reasonable distance and they desired to hunt them. He had teams along for that purpose.

I met Dr. Shaw and Major R. S. Cresswell. These two gentlemen and Mr. John Eagan had been appointed a committee for the distribution of supplies sent for the relief of Red Willow county. The two former stated that they had canvassed the several precincts of the county and had ascertained that five hundred and forty-four persons, including children, out of the total eight hundred inhabitants of the county, would require aid before the winter months were half out; that full three hundred would need assistance within twenty days, and that more than one hundred were at the present time either entirely without food or would be in less than five days. Some of the families have one or two cows, others a yoke of oxen or a horse. Many of them had worn down their animals in attempting to hunt buffaloes, and they had no corn to recuperate them with. The few hogs and pigs I saw were mere skeletons, having had no grain and subsisting almost entirely on the wild roots they found in the bottoms.

A Strange Disaster.

The disaster to the steamer Empire at New Orleans was as mysterious as it was fatal. The Empire arrived at her dock about 12:30 at night, heavily loaded with sugar, molasses, rice, etc., and about 4 o'clock suddenly broke in two and sunk. Several passengers left the boat upon her arrival, otherwise the loss of life would have been very large. As it is fourteen passengers and many of the crew were drowned.

Mr. D. R. Perret, a passenger who escaped from the sinking steamer, gives the opinion that the boat was overloaded and parted in the center. She had on board about one hundred and sixty-nine hogsheads of sugar, besides a large number of barrels of molasses and a quantity of rice.

Captain Jeanfreau states that the Empire had only a fair cargo, that she was not overloaded, and that her guards were well above water. At the time of the sinking he was awakened by a great noise and confusion. He caught one of his children and swam with it to the shore. On looking back he saw his wife standing on deck with her babe in her arms. As the boat went down she clung to the wheel-house of the Bradish Johnson, which stood alongside, but the violent shock wrenched from her grasp her child, who fell into the water and was drowned.

John Dublin says: I am mate of the Empire. We arrived about 12 o'clock and tied up. I went to my room and almost immediately fell asleep. Between 4 and 5 o'clock I heard a tremendous crash, and thinking we had been run into, rushed on deck. Seeing she was sinking I shouted for everybody to get life-preservers, and rushed along forward, shouting with all my might so as to wake all I could. I started for the cabin, when the boat, almost in a second's time, seemed to sink, and I was thrown into the water, when I swam until I caught hold of something and saved myself.

Eugene Durall, pilot, states that when the boat sunk he was in his bed. He heard a crash, and thought the steamer had been run into. He was thrown into the water and swam to the wharf. He thinks the boat broke in two she sank so suddenly.

Sanitary Reform.

The New York *Herald* thinks that the cause of the diphtheria so prevalent in that city, and of diseases generally, is in the domestic arrangements and economy of the different districts. The contamination of indoor air, which every poor family must breathe nearly twenty-four hours in the day, is the great evil to be abated. This is due partly to the wretched and crude system of house and sewer pipes and drains, from which the sewer gas poison ceaselessly escapes.

Aside from this, a more deadly evil abounds in the matter of house-heating. The indoor process of aerial deterioration is fertile of disease. The poor workwoman, shivering over a few embers and scantily supplied with fuel, should know that her store of coal would go much farther and furnish her more and more salubrious heat if care were taken to supply her apartment with an abundance of vapor formed from pure water. No doubt the failure to do this, the editor says, explains the sickliness and feverish languor which flushes the wan face of the tenement inmate and makes effective indoor labor almost impossible. Until public attention is fixed upon this kind of sanitary reform it will be vain to hope for an adequate relief of winter sufferings.

ENGLISH ARMY.—Last year 743 soldiers were sentenced for desertion from the British army. Some of the reasons given for desertion by the men are curious. Forty-seven were annoyed by comrades or harshly treated by non-commissioned officers and others; forty-four married without leave, or had love affairs; eighty-seven were led astray by drink, or deserted from dislike to the army; eighty-one were persuaded by comrades or bad company; sixty-four alleged refusal of absence as the cause; twenty-nine deserted to better themselves; thirty went on sprees and did not return; forty-three were tired of the army; eighteen deserted on account of whims and folly; and thirty-two gave no cause.

His Character.

An honest blacksmith was once grossly insulted and his character infamously defamed. Friends advised him to seek redress by means of law, but to one and all he replied, "No; I will go to my forge, and there in six months I will have worked out such a character and earned such a name as all the judges, law courts, and lawyers in the world could not give me." He was right. It is by honest labor, manly courage, and a conscience void of offence, that men assert their true dignity and prove their honesty and respectability.

NEW YORK ELECTION.

Official Votes and Majorities of the Various Congressional Districts of the State.

District.	Candidate.	Vote.	Majority.
1—Metcalfe, Dem.		12,396	1,902
	French, Rep.	10,494	
2—Schumaker, Dem.		15,133	8,471
	Wood, Ind.	6,662	
3—Chittenden, Ind.		14,539	5,543
	Ostrander, Rep.	8,996	
4—Bliss, Dem.		12,439	4,877
	Bennett, Rep.	7,562	
5—Meade, Dem.		9,199	178
	Hogan, Dem.	9,024	
6—Cox, Dem.		13,762	10,334
	Campbell, Rep.	3,428	
7—Ely, Dem.		7,669	1,271
	Spencer, Rep.	6,418	
8—Ward, Dem.		10,113	881
	Lawson, Rep.	9,232	
9—Fernando Wood, Dem.		8,703	2,335
	Hardy, Dem.	6,428	
	Newton, Rep.	2,131	
10—Hewitt, Dem.		9,563	1,420
	O'Brien, Rep.	8,143	
11—Willis, Dem.		10,884	2,318
	Bailey, Rep.	8,036	
12—Odell, Dem.		12,982	3,691
	Wright, Rep.	8,891	
13—Whitehouse, Dem.		16,181	4,838
	Beale, Rep.	11,343	
14—Beebe, Dem.		14,518	3,289
	Everett, Rep.	11,229	
15—Bagley, Dem.		16,011	3,661
	Stebbins, Rep.	12,650	
16—Adams, Rep.		12,626	2,723
	Quinn, Dem.	9,903	
	Ferry, Dem.	12,653	
17—Townsend, Rep.		15,448	514
	Hughes, Dem.	14,931	
18—Williams, Rep.		11,121	2,918
	Waldo, Dem.	8,336	
19—Wheeler, Rep.		12,925	6,770
	Sawyer, Dem.	5,553	
20—Hathorn, Rep.		15,933	750
	Sanders, Dem.	15,183	
21—Miller, Rep.		13,374	1,145
	Aiken, Dem.	14,431	
22—Bagley, Rep.		14,599	1,134
	Graves, Dem.	13,465	
23—Lord, Dem.		13,720	1,324
	Roberts, Rep.	10,496	
24—Baker, Rep.		12,119	1,010
	Warner, Dem.	11,109	
25—Leavenworth, Rep.		14,949	3,791
	Comstock, Dem.	11,158	
26—MacDougall, Rep.		13,433	1,576
	Wilson, Dem.	11,857	
27—Lapham, Rep.		10,814	1,044
	Freeport, Rep.	9,770	
28—Platt, Rep.		13,767	753
	Jones, Dem.	13,013	
29—Walker, Dem.		17,020	2,872
	Blake, Rep.	14,148	
30—Davy, Rep.		12,770	248
	Angel, Dem.	12,522	
31—Hoskins, Rep.		11,938	1,926
	Buck, Dem.	9,997	
32—Bass, Rep.		15,967	998
	Nash, Dem.	14,969	
33—Allen, Dem.		12,302	1,843
	Sessions, Rep.	10,459	

Pennsylvania Election.

District.	Candidate.	Vote.	Majority.
1—Chapman Freeman, Rep.		9,637	1,067
	Thomas B. Florence, Dem.	7,970	
	David Brandon, Ind. Rep.	1,510	
2—Charles O'Neil, Rep.		11,092	2,022
	Benjamin Rush, Dem.	9,070	
3—Samuel J. Randall, Dem.		9,703	2,624
	David F. Houston, Rep.	7,079	
4—William D. Kelley, Rep.		12,436	3,387
	William V. McGrath, Dem.	9,049	
5—John Robbins, Dem.		10,228	1,333
	Alfred C. Harmer, Rep.	9,095	
	Leonard Myers, Rep.	7,579	
	Samuel S. Blair, Dem.	10,860	
6—William S. Stenger, Dem.		12,804	1,023
	Langhorne Wister, Rep.	11,781	
19—Lemuel Walsh, Dem.		14,534	4,220
	Hiram B. McNair, Rep.	10,303	
	William McConkey, Rep.	2,984	
20—Louis A. Mackey, Dem.		12,149	3,563
	C. T. Alexander, Ind. Dem.	8,677	
21—Jacob Turney, Dem.		12,065	3,211
	Andrew Stewart, Jr., Rep.	8,854	
22—James H. Hopkins, Dem.		10,021	2,101
	James S. Negley, Rep.	7,777	
23—Alexander G. Cochran, Dem.		6,256	260
	Thomas M. Bayne, Rep.	4,996	
	Samuel A. Purviance, Ind. Rep.	2,103	
24—John W. Wallace, Rep.		9,347	809
	George W. Miller, Dem.	8,538	
25—George A. Jenks, Dem.		11,627	518
	Harry White, Rep.	11,109	
26—James Sheakley, Dem.		12,231	83
	J. G. Whitney, Rep.	12,148	
27—A. G. Egbert, Dem.		12,385	11
	Carlton B. Curtis, Rep.	10,374	

Indictment of Mormon Lee.

A telegram from Salt Lake City tells us that John D. Lee has been arrested upon an indictment found by the Grand Jury of the Second District Court of Utah Territory, charging him with murder, in having been engaged in the bloody Mountain Meadow massacre, perpetrated by the Mormons several years ago. The victims of the terrible slaughter, it will be remembered, were a large number of men, women and children traveling overland to California. They formed the wealthiest immigrant train that ever attempted to cross the plains. Many of them traveled in their own private coaches and carriages, and were supposed to have a large amount of money with them. They traveled leisurely toward the land of the setting sun, where they intended to establish a colony, and find homes for themselves and children. They were eminently a moral and law abiding people. They had few fire-arms, and made friends of the Indians as they traveled along rather than enemies. Yet a band of the Mormon Nauvoo Legion, disguised as savages, fell upon them one night and massacred the entire train, with horrible atrocities. Lee was at the time a prominent officer of the Nauvoo Legion, a Mormon military organization, better known as the Danite band. It has for years been asserted, and generally believed, that he was the leader of the expedition that committed the terrible slaughter. He is a man of extensive means and influence among the older Mormons, and desperate efforts will undoubtedly be made to shield him, but it is to be hoped that he will be brought to trial, and, with others engaged in this bloody crime, receive the tardy punishment they richly deserve if found guilty. The United States officials are entitled to great commendation in their efforts to ferret out the perpetrators of this barbarous and long concealed crime—the blackest, perhaps, of all the high-handed outrages on life and property that have darkened the record of the Mormon theocracy.

The Cause of his Death.

The Plainfield *Times* says that the recent death of Mr. Henry A. H. Martin, one of the most respected citizens of that town, must be ascribed directly to the shock received on reading the New York *Herald's* stupid hoax about the escape of wild animals in Central Park. Up to the morning of Nov. 9 Mr. Martin had enjoyed his usual health, and though he was conscious of an occasional curious sensation in the region of the heart, there was no good reason to suppose that, with proper care, he might not live many years. But on that morning he began reading the *Herald's* hoax, and when he reached the description of a tiger springing into a landaulet and devouring helpless children, his emotion overcame him, and very soon afterward he complained of a pain in his heart which completely depressed him. On the Thursday following he died. His physician expressed the opinion that his death resulted from a rupture of the left side of the heart, the predisposing cause probably being a fatty degeneration of that organ, and the immediate or exciting cause the shock produced by reading the *Herald* article.

The Longshoremen.

In the city of New York and vicinity are employed about seven thousand longshoremen, or men who work by the hour along the shores, at the different docks, loading and unloading ships. When one job is finished they are ready for another, and work day and night, as they are wanted. Heretofore they have each received forty cents per hour during the day, and eighty cents per hour for the time they were employed during the night. This additional forty cents for night-work is stated to have been put on to prevent the steamship companies giving the men unnecessary night-work. And now their wages have been reduced twenty-five per cent. by the stevedores, who, they claim, have taken some contracts at a low figure, and are making up their loss by reducing their wages. This has caused the great longshoremen's strike.

A corn-extractor that has never been patented—The crow.

REVIVAL OF BUSINESS.

The Groundswell of a Fresh Start in Commercial Activity.

Although nearly one-half of the period assigned for the short-time movement in the New England cotton mills has now elapsed, says the United States *Economist*, it is yet too soon to determine with the requisite accuracy the effects of the movement on the trade. But that the movement at the time was a salutary one cannot be doubted. It imparted confidence to the trade, and at least temporarily averted the downward tendency which threatened such grave results. At the present time prices are by no means settled, and judging by recent developments it is not improbable that a general revision of the entire list may take place. But the general tone of the market is decidedly improved, and there is a bustle and activity apparent which are in marked contrast with the stagnation of a few weeks ago. The improvement is still more marked in prints and dress goods, owing, it is probable, to the active demand that has set in for the retail trade, the requirements for which are likely to be much heavier than were deemed either probable or possible a short time since. The general feeling now is that we shall have a large and active winter trade, especially if the season should chance to be an open one. In confirmation of the improved tone of the dry goods trade of New York city the news from the manufacturing districts is unexpectedly favorable. The short-time movement in the cotton trade appears to have already reached the turning point. Several mills which went on two-third time have resumed full work; others are preparing to do so. Now, this movement is chiefly important as illustrating the improved feeling, and is by no means on a scale to warrant expectations of important changes.

But from the West the news is more decided of coming activity. At Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville and Cincinnati there is an active demand for money for business purposes. The grain trade appears to have received a new impulse, the receipts and deliveries one week recently reaching to something near the figures at corresponding periods in former years. But the chief cause of the present activity appears to be the requirements of the pork trade. This will liberate a very large amount of money, which will be distributed all over the West in payment of hogs. The farmers who, from whatever cause, held back their grain, will now be in a position to realize on stock, and will be in a position to settle up their old store bills and make new purchases.

The South is harvesting her cotton crop with an activity which shows that the granger policy of holding back produce for higher prices has made very little headway in that part of the country. The proceeds are put into immediate general circulation; and although, owing to causes which are a disgrace to our country, they no longer flow back in a stream of wealth to the North, yet the money received for the crop is devoted to the wiping out of individual and local indebtedness. Even at present prices planters receive a good profit.

The general outlook, then, is not unfavorable. It is true there is nothing particularly bright or attractive in the immediate future, but at the same time there is nothing particularly depressing. All our industrial interests, without exception, are in a sound condition, and this encomium could perhaps now be more truthfully applied to the general finances of the country than at any former period in our history.

How to Manage Her.

A man named Taddles, in Virginia, has got his wife in proper subjection, and means to keep her so. "Oh," says he, in telling about it, "there ain't many who know how to rule a wife properly. Now, my old woman is one of the best-natured women in the world, but she's got a deuce of a temper. Whenever I see she's got her madness up, if it's a dozen times a day, I just quietly say nothing, but rather humor her, and she comes around all right after a while. Even when she throws things at me or gives a wild dash at me with the broom or rolling-pin, I just dodge a little, and she never hits me a third time before I get my eyes on her, and let her know I disapprove of such actions on her part. Perhaps I have to leave the house to show her this, but she sees the point. Then, by being careful not to irritate her, and letting her have her own way, I can manage her do as I please. And you bet I make her understand and appreciate my discipline. Oh, I keep her under perfect control! A man has, you know, got to be master in his own house, or your wife will ride you down as if you wasn't nobody. My wife's a perfect angel in her natural disposition, but any other man but me would spoil her."

How He Got $100,000.

An item of much historical interest is contained in the account of the estate of Robert Roberts, of Medfield, presented in the Probate Court of Dedham, Mass. It seems that the father of Robert Roberts, whose account has just been filed, was captain of an American vessel, and during the first French revolution, when Robespierre was in power, called at a French port. While there a wealthy Frenchman, who had gained the hostility of the government, secured a passage on Captain Roberts' vessel and placed the sum of $100,000 in gold in the cabin. Previous to the sailing of the vessel the government arrested the intended fugitive and beheaded him. Captain Roberts, fearing he would get into trouble and perhaps lose his head, immediately set sail from the port, and, upon arriving at home, left the dangers of the deep and invested the $100,000 in the Massachusetts Hospital Life Insurance Company. A number of heirs laid claim to the money at the decease of the son, but the court has acknowledged the present holder the rightful heir.

That Little Girl.

The jovial captain of one of the steamships now in port tells a good story relative to the May and December marriages so common in Brazil. A Brazilian gentleman, apparently over fifty years of age, was a passenger on his vessel. He was accompanied by two girls, one about fifteen and another younger. The gentleman was sea-sick in the cabin and the girls were on deck, whereupon the captain endeavored to amuse them, took them on his knees and told them stories, while he enjoyed their prattle and pretty smiles. In the midst of this pleasant occupation the gentleman came on deck. With a fierce expression of face he gazed upon the scene for a moment, and then in jnired in a harsh, husky voice: "You, sir, are you married?" "Yes. I have a daughter older than your little girl here;" said the captain. "She reminds me very much of mine." Here he patted the pretty cheek. "That little girl, sir," exclaimed the indignant Brazilian with great emphasis, "that little girl is my wife, sir!" The captain collapsed.

Fish Breeding.

Seth Green, of Rochester, N. Y., publishes the following notice: Any parties in the United States or Canada wishing to experiment in hatching the spawn of the salmon trout and white fish will be sent a few hundred, on receipt of fifty cents (to pay for the package), by addressing a letter. Also, additional forty cents for night-work is stated to have been put on to prevent the steamship companies giving the men unnecessary night-work. And now their wages have been reduced twenty-five per cent. by the stevedores, who, they claim, have taken some contracts at a low figure, and are making up their loss by reducing their wages. This has caused the great longshoremen's strike.

A corn-extractor that has never been patented—The crow.

SUMMARY OF NEWS,

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

In Greenport, L. I., Mrs Jones put two young children in a cradle with a pet cat, near the fireplace, and went about her work. On returning she saw the cradle had been overturned. One of the children was burned to a crisp, and the other was dead of suffocation in the hot embers.....The divers, on examining the wreck of the Empire at New Orleans, saw wedged in the freight on deck the bodies of some ten or twelve deck hands. The divers were unable to gain admission into the state rooms on account of obstructions by freight. It is believed that the loss of life will reach between thirty and forty.....By an explosion at the gas works at Mount Sterling, Ky., two white men and one negro were killed. The bodies were so burnt as to be hardly recognizable. One or two other employees escaped. Two buildings connected with the works were destroyed.....Mrs. West, forty years of age, the wife of a well-to-do miller in Elmira, committed suicide by attaching a heavy stone to her person and then jumping into a cistern full of water.....The official returns of the Arizona election show that C. C. Bean was elected Delegate to Congress over Stevens, who was supposed to be elected. They both ran as Republicans. Great excitement exists in consequence of the discovery, and the election is to be contested.....Near Cuminsville, Ohio, the officers of the American Express Company found in a stump, wrapped in a cloth and covered with leaves, $16,000, making with that recovered before from the same place $37,000. Eight or nine thousand dollars remain to be found or accounted for. Of this sum it is supposed $1,200 or $1,500 were divided among the thieves, and $1,500 to $2,000 burned by Mrs. Hackney, wife of one of the robbers. This leaves about $5,000 which may yet be accounted for or recovered.

The report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue of the United States shows the following results: The aggregate receipts from all sources, exclusive of duty upon the capital, circulation and deposits of national banks and collections made by contract under the act of May 8, 1872, for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1874, were $102,641,746.98, exceeding his estimate by $2,641,746.98. The report shows the total production of spirits during the fiscal year from mater als other than fruit was 68,805,374 gallons. Total production from fruit, 766,688 gallons. Aggregate productions from all sources, 69,572,062 taxable gallons. During the last fiscal year 2,880 fruit distilleries were registered and 2,841 operated; and 709 distilleries, other than fruit, were registered and 665 operated. The receipts from all sources relating to fermented liquors were $9,304,679; the number of brewers engaged, 2,524. The total receipts from the manufacture and sale of tobacco, snuff, and cigars, in all their forms, were $33,242,875.62, showing, as compared with the previous fiscal year, a decrease of $1,143,427.47. The number of cigars, cheroots, etc., on which taxes were collected during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1873, was 1,866,697,498, being in excess of the number on which taxes were collected the previous fiscal year by 79,662,892. The following show the receipts from all sources other than spirits, tobacco, and fermented liquors for 1874: Bank deposits, savings banks capital, bank circulation, $3,387,100; adhesive stamps, $6,136,844; penalties, $364,216; articles and occupations formerly taxed but now exempt, $764,880. The total receipts from stamps on bank checks, etc., perfumery, cosmetics, patent medicines, matches, etc., being the remnants of what were known under the revenue laws originally as documentary and proprietary stamps, were for the last fiscal year $6,136,844.

Bishop William H. Dame, the colonel in command at the Mountain Meadow massacre, was arrested at Parowan, Utah, for murder in that affair. Dispatches say that his arrest will implicate many officers of high standing in the Mormon church.....Joseph Griffin, bookseller to Bowdoin College, and the oldest printer in Maine, died at Brunswick.....It is rumored that King Koffee, of Ashantee, has been deposed, and his nephew installed in his place.....Sixty members of the Cammoristi have been arrested in Naples.....The object of the English Catholic bishops' visit to Rome is to ask from the Pope permission to pursue an independent course in case the British government should seek to restrict their liberty of action.....The Presidential election in Nicaragua has engendered much ill-feeling, and serious troubles are threatened.....An Arabic paper says a force of Egyptians has captured Darfour, Africa, and killed the Sultan.....There was an alarming explosion in a chemical factory in St. Denis, France. The building was destroyed, and the railway station near it was badly damaged. Three persons were killed and fifteen injured. Half the windows in the town were broken.....A boat belonging to H. M. S. Aurora was run down in the Clyde, and seventeen men were drowned.....Dykeman was found guilty of murder in the second degree at Herkimer, N. Y., and was sentenced to State prison for life. He denied his guilt to the last.

In the case of the libel suit brought by Henry C. Bowen against Demas Barnes, of the Brooklyn *Argus*, the jury found a verdict of "not guilty." The court and the jury declared the vindication of the character of the late Mrs. Bowen against the charges made, as full, entire and complete.....The estate of the late Col. James Fisk, jr., who was believed to be immensely wealthy, is sufficient to meet all demands provided there is no judgment in favor of the brokers who have sued it, and there is no probability that the cases will ever be carried to judgment.....Isaac Butts, a wealthy and prominent citizen, and for many years editor of the Rochester *Union and Advertiser*, died after a painful illness.....A terrible explosion occurred in a colliery at Warren Vale, near Rawmarsh, West Riding of Yorkshire, England. The total number of killed by the explosion is twenty-four. Ten men were rescued more or less injured.....Shade Westmoreland, *alias* Shade Wood, was hanged at Chattanooga, in the presence of 5,000 persons, for the murder of William Emberling, in May of 1871. Westmoreland confessed the murder, but said that false swearing had placed him in his present condition, and expressed a hope of meeting those who had sworn his life away in the better world. The rope was cut at 1:25 P. M., and in ten minutes Wood was pronounced dead. In fifteen minutes he was cut down, and his remains interred in the city cemetery.

The steamer Cuba, from Vera Cruz, brings news of an earthquake at that place. Two shocks, lasting ten seconds, were felt along the entire Mexican coast. Several houses were destroyed, and great consternation prevailed, but no lives were lost.....D. H. Williams, late cashier of the Connecautville Bank, and recently convicted in the United States District Court in Pittsburgh of embezzlement, has been sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary, and to pay the costs of the prosecution.....The number of destitute in the State of Kansas by the grasshopper plague is 25,000, but many are located in the older counties, where crops, with the exception of corn, were a fair average, and the more fortunate citizens are able and willing to help their destitute neighbors, but in eight counties the destitution is very general, and almost the whole population will need more or less assistance. At least 15,000 persons must be assisted during the winter, and until another crop is grown.....A Spanish gunboat, with 200 lives, is supposed to have been lost at sea.....The wages of the mechanics in the New York Central railroad shops have been reduced ten per cent.....A heavy gale prevailed on the Mediterranean, and several large vessels went ashore on the Calabrian coast. One American vessel, whose name is unknown, is a total wreck, and all on board have been lost except three.....A fire in Syracuse, N. Y., destroyed property to the amount of $130,000, the insurance amounting to $80,000.

Mr. Cobb has accepted the Republican nomination for Mayor of Boston.....The Virginia State board of canvassers have given Goode, Conservative, of the Second Congressional District, a certificate of election by 131 majority.....The St. John *Globe* says that the heir of the Jamieson estate in Scotland, worth from £70,000 to £1,000,000 was discovered there in the person of John W. B. Jamieson, a young man in poor circumstances, recently employed in peddling stationery..... There is much sickness in Mobile. The small-pox is raging, among the negroes particularly, though some whites have been attacked. The Marine Hospital, the City Hospital, and the Sisters' Hospital are full of patients, and many deaths occur.....The sponsors of the son of the Duke of Edinburgh were Queen Victoria the Emperor of Russia, who was represented by the Czarowitch, the German Emperor, represented by the Duke of Connaught; the Prince of Wales, the Crown Prince of Germany, and the Duke of Saxe-Coburg.....A terrible storm occurred in Tuscumbia, Ala., destroying one-third of the residences, killing twelve persons, and injuring many others. The tornado came from the southwest passing northeast. In Montevallo twelve or fifteen houses were destroyed, two persons killed, and fifteen or twenty wounded.

The authorities of Tuscumbia, Ala., telegraphed to President Grant asking for aid to the sufferers by the storm. The President replied that he is unable to comply with the request.....The Governor of Arkansas has offered $1,000 reward for the capture of ex-Lieutenant-Governor V. V. Smith.....Four masked men broke in the door of James Breed, a farmer, living five miles from Titusville, Pa., and demanded his money. He replied that he had none, and they then tied him to a lounge and afterwards put his feet in the fire to compel him to disgorge. They ransacked the house, secured about forty dollars, and made their escape.....The new Legislature of Illinois stands: Senate, 24 Republicans, 22 Democrats and 5 Reformers; House, 69 Republicans, 57 Democrats and 27 Reformers.....Austin F. Pike declines renomination for Congress from the Manchester, N. H., district.....Michael Martin, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., killed his wife by beating her to death.

DISPOSED OF.—The editor of an exchange disposes of a chromo advertising enterprise thus: Dear Sir—As the "Portfolio of Gems" will not answer as an overcoat during the coming winter, and we are not cannibalistic enough to dine on "The Twins," your munificent offer is respectfully declined, without thanks.

AND NOW.—And now the head of the family, returning home from his "club" through the sharp midnight air, gently rolls his sleeping spouse over to the cold side of the bed, and sinks softly into the vacated spot with a sigh of thankfulness.

A right and a wrong way of doing things, thus: A ball of twine, if opened from the inside, will run off easily enough, and give no trouble in the untwining; but, if begun from the outside, will speedily get tangled and into confusion.

EVERY READER of this paper can receive, *free*, a copy of the best *Agricultural* and *Family* newspaper in this country by addressing *Moore's Rural New-Yorker*, 78 Duane street, N. Y.—*Com.*

A Providential Man.

This title now justly belongs to a physician who has added to the list of medicines a new remedy, which appears to include all that is most valuable in the old pharmacopœia, and not to include any of the drawbacks with which the so-called specifics of the faculty are chargeable. The providential man is Dr. Joseph Walker, of California, whose Vinegar Bitters have achieved, in the short space of two years, a degree of popularity never before attained by any advertised preparation in this country. We have too much confidence in the shrewdness of the American people to suppose that this sudden and surprising celebrity is the outgrowth of a delusion. Indeed, we have reason to know that it is founded on innumerable and well authenticated cures of almost all the bodily ills that flesh is heir to. Not the least among the merits of the famous tonic and restorative is its entire freedom from alcohol, as well as from all mineral drugs. It is composed exclusively of rare vegetable extracts.—*Com.*

DEMOREST'S YOUNG AMERICA.—A Boys' and Girls' Magazine of Entertaining Stories, Travels, Music, Games, Puzzles, and other useful and attractive features. Yearly, with a large pile of CHROMOS goes out. If your name is not on the list, send it in at once, with $1.75, and you will receive the paper for one year, postage paid, and the choice of four handsome Chromos, viz: "A Frolic in the Woods!" "The Boat Race!" "Getting Ready for Sea!" and "The Shipwreck." The Chromos can be had varnished and mounted on Card board, ready for framing, by sending 25 cents additional for each Chromo—that is, $1.50 will procure the paper (postage paid) and a Chromo varnished and mounted; or $1.75 will procure one two Chromos mounted and the paper for one year, postage paid; or $2.25 will procure the *four* Chromos mounted and the paper for one year, postage paid. Specimen Chromos will please best. *Send a three-cent stamp for a Specimen Number.* ALFRED MARTI